THE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO BE DUMB

CRAZY™

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MARCH. Nº 23
50¢

WELCOME TO THE BIG CITY issue

Mr. Retailer for display announcement, see page 4

HELP IN THE FIGHT AGAINST JUVENILE DELINQUENCY

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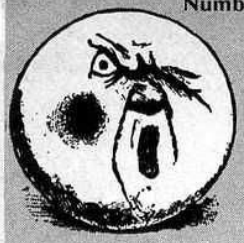
— A CRAZY SIGN —

Number 23 March 1977

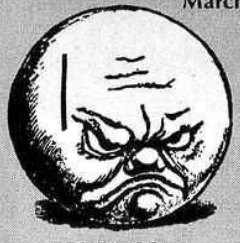

SATIRE

PARODY

STAN LEE presents

CRAZY

THE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO BE DUMB


BURLESQUE

WHIMSEY

PAUL LAIKIN
Editor-in-Chief

EDEN NORAH
Director-of-Art

GREGG AXELROD
Editor-in-Waiting

ARON MAYER
Editor-in-Hiding

ARTISTS THIS ISSUE: Murad Gumen, Kent Gamble, Alan Kupperberg, Jack Sparling, John Langton, Tony Tallarico, Bill Burke, Walter Brogan, Mike Pardo, Ray Billingsley, Eytan Wronker, Diane Levin, Rick Varesi, Bob Smith, Gary Brodsky.

WRITERS THIS ISSUE: Michael Pellowski, Tom DeFalco, Warren Emery, Joe Kiernan, Cheryl White, Sara Arthur, David Kelly, Marylyn.

FRONT COVER: Bob Larkin BACK COVER: Lenny Grow UNDER COVER: Frank Serpico

ATTENTION KIDS: BE WARY—IF YOUR MOTHER SAYS SHE LOVES YOU, CHECK IT OUT!

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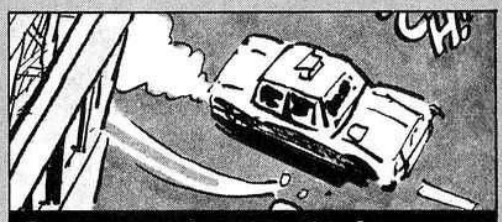
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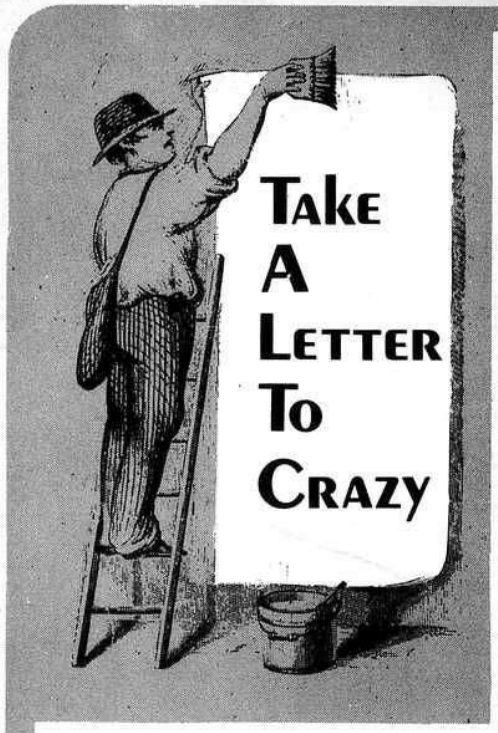
ATTENTION WORLD: HELP STAMP OUT LITERACY—BURN YOUR LIBRARY CARD!



How dare you insult my teacher by putting her on the Empire State Building? I'm referring to your Kink Konk takeoff. You'd better be glad I ain't telling Mrs. Brownfield about this picture of her on the cover of CRAZY #19!

Craig Motsenbocker
Wylie, Texas

Dear Craig,
Better not or she'll really go ape!

* * *

Your story of "Kink Konk" really made me go ape. I've already told my family and friends that my letter is going to be printed, so if you don't I'll look like a monkey's uncle!

David Szymanski
Niagara Falls, N.Y.

Dear David,
Okay, so now you don't have to go bananas!

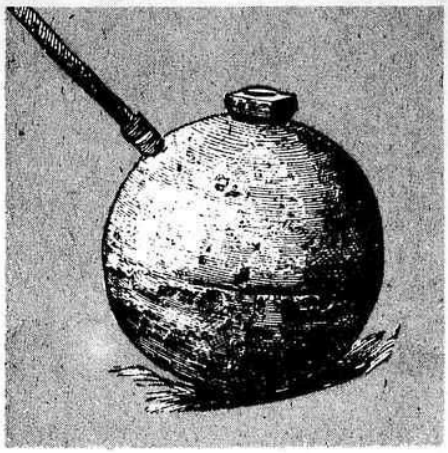
* * *

I loved your version of Kink Konk. In fact, I went bananas over it. Unfortunately, I didn't get to read the whole thing because my pet monkey tore it to shreds!

Terry Williams
Nanaimo, Canada

Dear Terry,
Now don't you feel "cheetah-ed?"

* * *



I love your magazines. My brother is a collector and he talked me into getting them. If it weren't for my brother I wouldn't be collecting.

Lisa Gorneault
Bristol, Conn.

Dear Lisa,
We hope your brother isn't a garbage collector.

* * *

In CRAZY #18 a few of your readers said to get rid of some things in your magazine. I think they're wrong. Everything in CRAZY is fantastic. Don't cut anything out of it.

Denise Paz
Franklin Lakes, N.J.

Dear Denise,
We won't especially when those readers said we should get rid of the editor.

* * *

I think CRAZY is the funniest mag in the whole world. I have one request. How about having art drawing contests among the readers?

Dan Bettencourt
San Jose, Cal.

Dear Dan,
Maybe we will. We've been giving people the brush for years.

* * *

Of all the other magazines I like CRAZY the best . . .

Amanda Curl
Show Low, Arizona

Dear Amanda,
So *you're* the one!

* * *

I really liked your takeoffs on "Welcome Bucks, Kutter" and "The Six Million Dollar Man-iac." You guys did an excellent job. From now on I'm a CRAZY reader. And I'd like you to put my letter in your letters page.

Sheryl Skeltien
Mewten, Alabama

Dear Sheryl,
Such a letter you don't even have to ask.

ANNOUNCEMENT TO ALL MAGAZINE RETAILERS

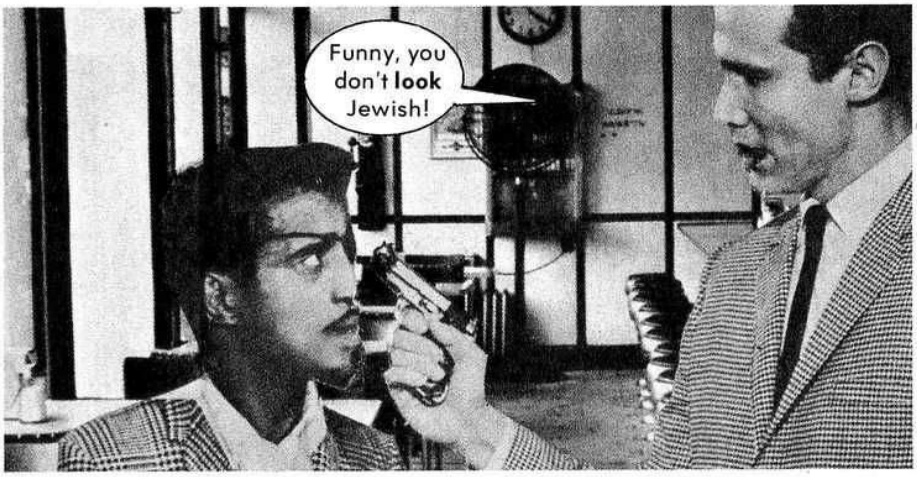
MAGAZINE MANAGEMENT CO., INC., has a Retail Display Plan available to all retailers interested in carrying a display allowance on its magazines participating in the plan. To obtain full details of the formal contract, please write to Circulation Dept., Magazine Management Co., Inc., 575 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022. Under the Retail Display Plan, in consideration of your acceptance and the fulfillment of the terms of the formal contract to be sent to you upon your request, you will receive a display allowance of ten percent (10%) of the cover price per copy sold by you. This plan will become effective as to all issues of the magazine title selected and delivered to you subsequent to the date your written acceptance of the formal Magazine Management Publications, Inc., 575 Madison Avenue, New York City, New York, 10022 Retail Display Agreement is received and accepted by our Company.

Wee finelly did et!!! Et toook munths and munths ov carefull planing but wee finelly kidnapt yore pruf reeder. Wee kno yu wood doo anything too git him back. Our ransim demands are as folows: Put $168.02 in a smawl greene envelop and put et in the torch that the statu ov libertee is holdin. Wen are demands are careed owt youre pruf reeder will bee returned safe, and sownde, and wee will bee abel too spel normalle once agen.

'S' AND 'R'
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dear 'S' and 'R',
U cun kepe himm.

* * *



Why don't you do a takeoff on S.W.A.T. or M.A.S.H.?

Jim Rose
Shingle Springs, Co.

Dear Jim,
O.K., but keep it on the Q.T.

* * *

Your "Guide to Hitchhiking" in CRAZY #19 has a couple of mistakes in the captions beneath the pictures. What have you got to say for yourselves?

Doug Amon
Washington, Pa.

Dear Doug,
Ulp . . . guess you caught us with our thumb in our mouth!

* * *

My mom loved the Divorce Letters in CRAZY #18 since she's divorced. I liked the rest. So put my letter in your magazine or else I'll use CRAZY for my bird's floor.

Debbie Schram
Skokie, Ill.

Dear Debbie,
That's a lot of crud.

* * *

I'm writing to protest against one thing in your magazine. Those marginal, sometimes internal or even hidden crazy sentences. They're really no fun. If you don't take them out I'm going to suggest a new series called CRAZY OLD TIME SAYINGS. Like for example: In the kingdom of the blind, the one-eyed man is a handicapped king" or "If you look a gift horse in the mouth beware of bad breath!"

Sergio Vidal Gomes
Rio De Janeiro, Brazil

Dear Sergio,
No comment.

Your article "When Women's Lib Takes Over Completely" was really crazy. I especially liked the part about feminist influences that'll soon be seen in everyday language.

Kimberly Fagan
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Kimberly,
Like we always say—a Ms. is as good as a Male.

* * *

All of us here have been reading CRAZY all summer long and have gotten a big charge out of it. We'd like to see our names in your magazine . . .

Roddy, Joel & David Greene
Lake Anne Country Club
Monroe, N.Y.

Dear Roddy, Joel & David,
Welcome to *our* club!

* * *

I really liked Issues #18 and #20 on The Bionic Baby. Can you imagine changing his batteries every two hours?

Jerry Tarr
Chincoteague, Va.

Dear Jerry,
Maybe he works on a dry cell?

* * *

Your takeoff on SPACE 1999 was really far out! Tour magazine sure isn't down to earth!

Geoff Heberle
Chesterfield, Mo.

Dear Geoff,
Like everything else, we have our ups and downs!

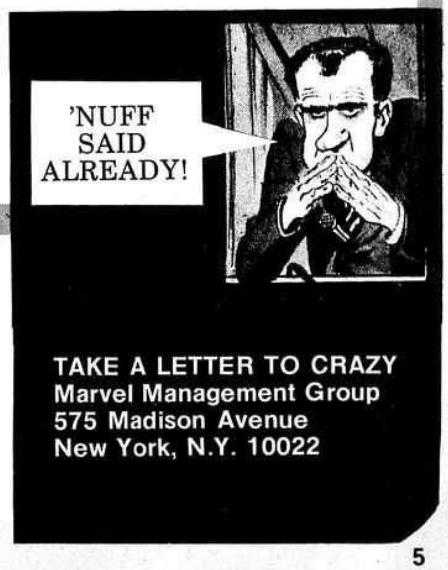
* * *

I think CRAZY is the best magazine on the market. Issue #20 was really great. When are you going to do one on the Bad News Bears?

Scott Cremers
Sacremento, Cal.

Dear Scott,
Sorry, we're not bearers of bad news!

* * *



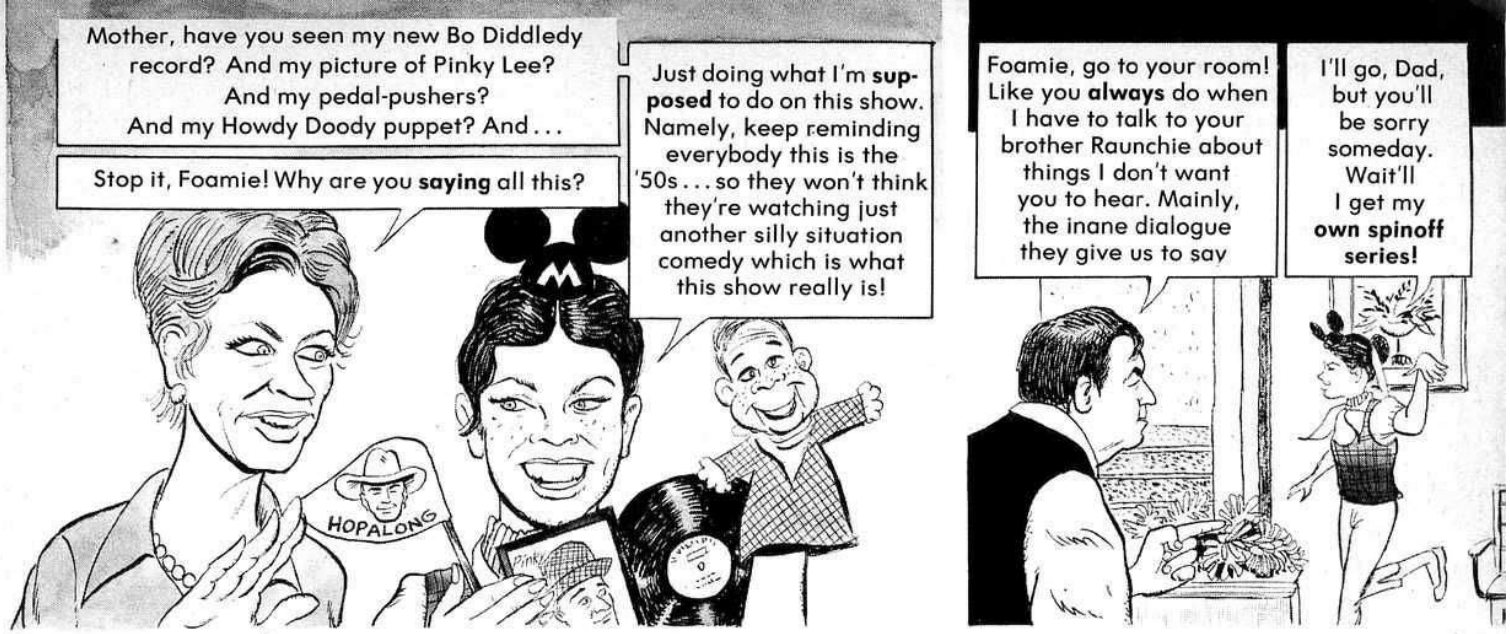
TAKE A LETTER TO CRAZY
Marvel Management Group
575 Madison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

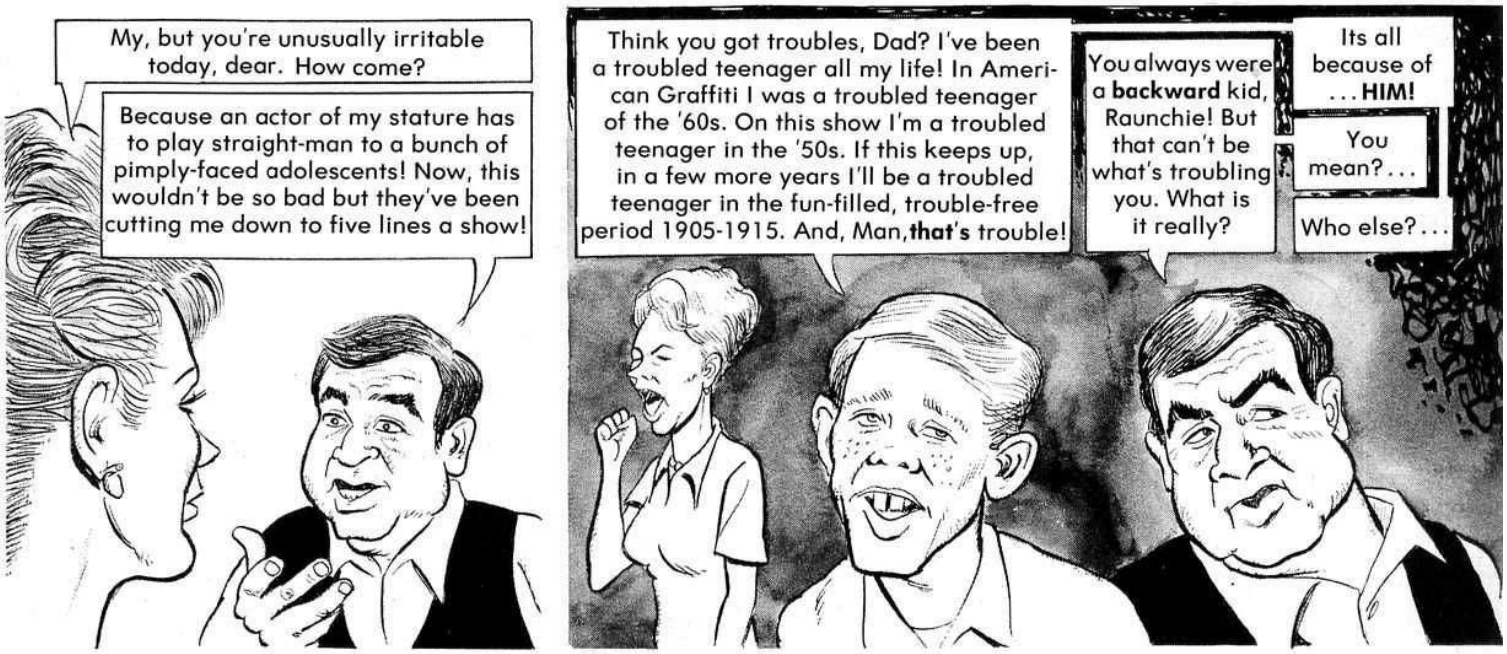
Here's our version of a TV show about the carefree, fun-filled, nostalgic and mainly, *bland* days of the '50s. Only it's a show that refuses to deal with the *realities* of that period. It completely ignores such '50s happenings as the Korean war, the McCarthy witchhunts, the Communist menace . . . and concentrates instead on such world-shattering events as making out in parked cars, twirling hula hoops and taking care of pimples. Worst part of all, it's a show in which 32-year-olds try to act like 18-year-olds. No wonder we call it . . .

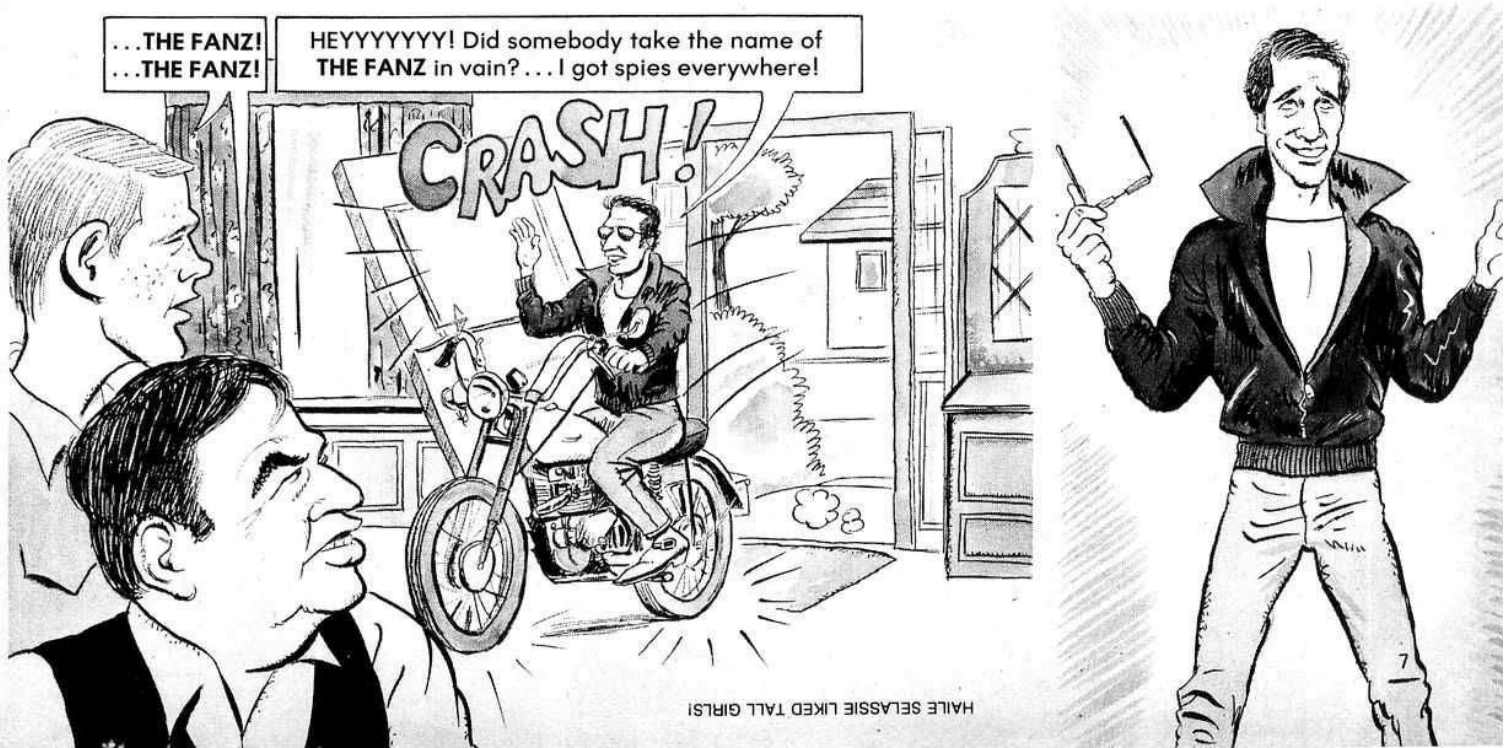
HAMMY DAYS

Written: Sara Arthur **Artist: Murad Gumen**

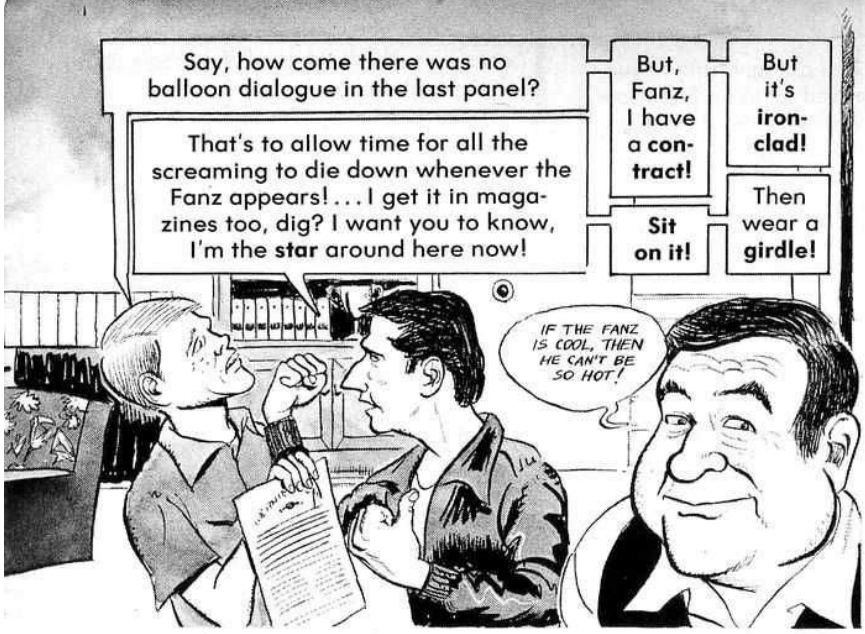
ALEXANDER THE GREAT WAS GOOD, BUT NOT GREAT!

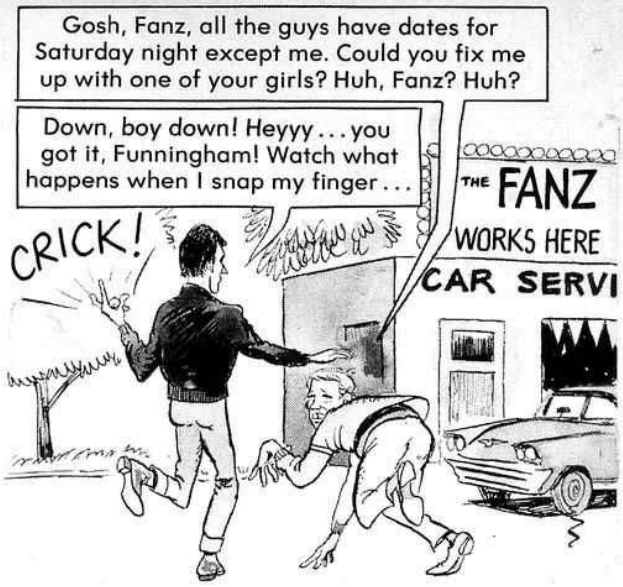


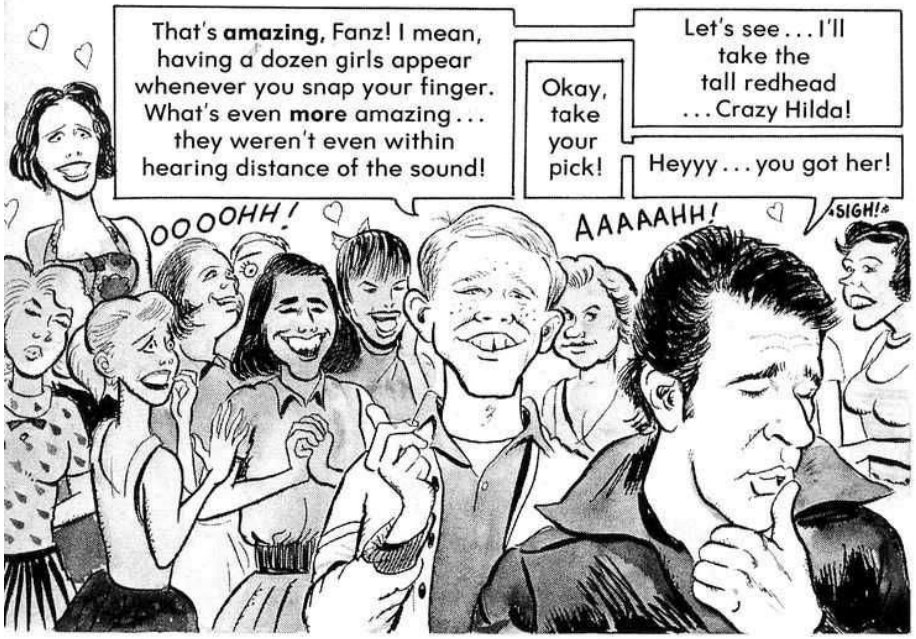


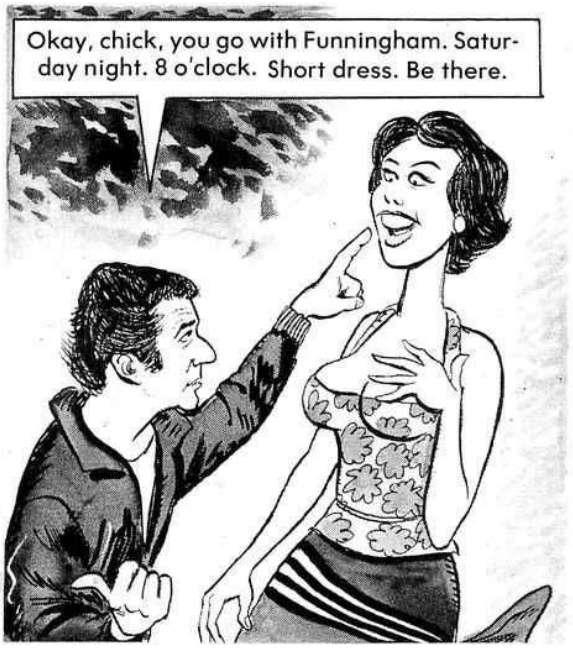


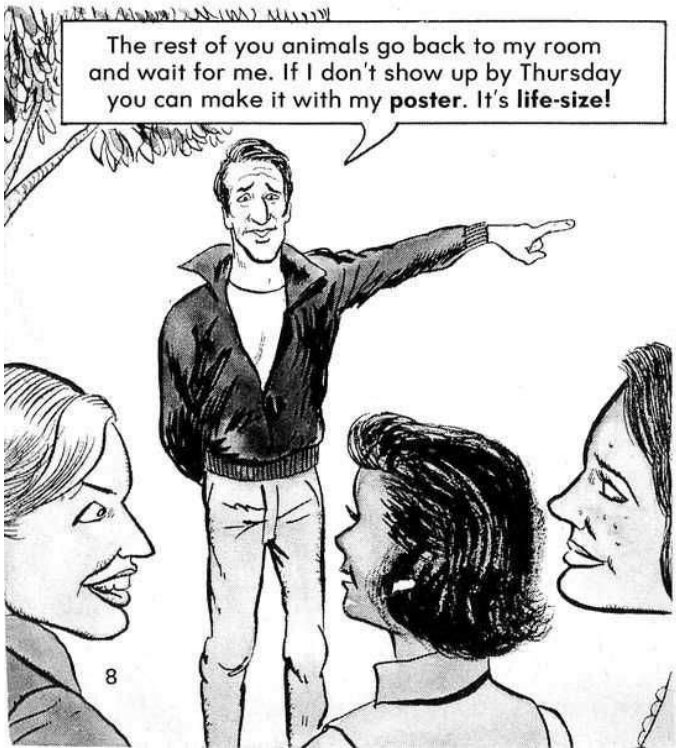
HAILE SELASSIE LIKED TALL GIRLS!


Say, how come there was no balloon dialogue in the last panel?
That's to allow time for all the screaming to die down whenever the Fanz appears! . . . I get it in magazines too, dig? I want you to know, I'm the **star** around here now!
But, Fanz, I have a **contract!**
But it's **iron-clad!**
Sit on it!
Then wear a **girdle!**
IF THE FANZ IS COOL, THEN HE CAN'T BE SO HOT!


Gosh, Fanz, all the guys have dates for Saturday night except me. Could you fix me up with one of your girls? Huh, Fanz? Huh?
Down, boy down! Heyyy . . . you got it, Funningham! Watch what happens when I snap my finger . . .
CRICK!
THE FANZ WORKS HERE
CAR SERVI

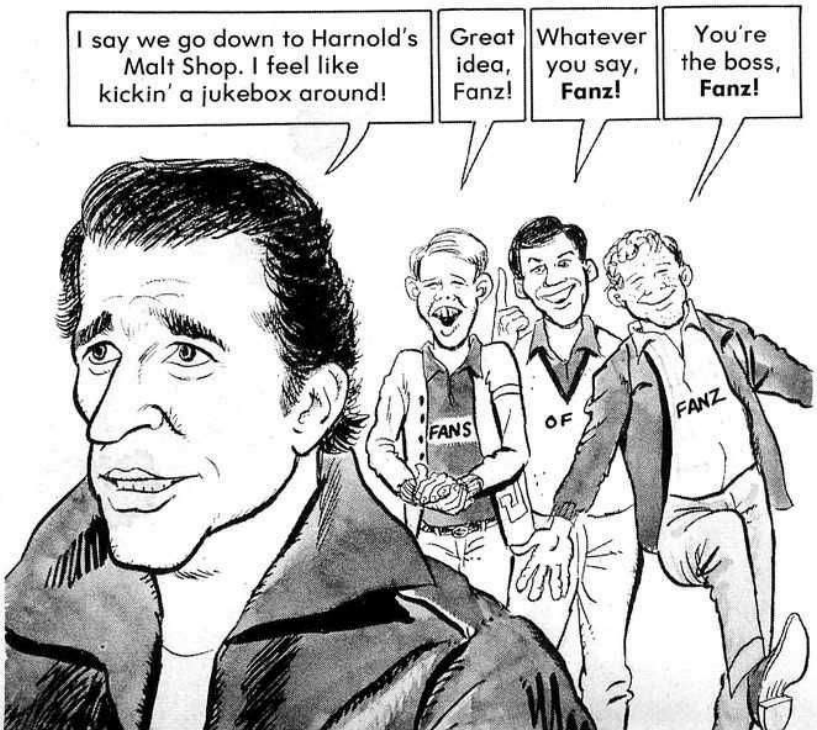

That's **amazing,** Fanz! I mean, having a dozen girls appear whenever you snap your finger. What's even **more** amazing . . . they weren't even within hearing distance of the sound!
Okay, take your pick!
Let's see . . . I'll take the tall redhead . . . Crazy Hilda!
Heyyy . . . you got her!
OOOOHH!
AAAAAHH!
SIGH!


Okay, chick, you go with Funningham. Saturday night. 8 o'clock. Short dress. Be there.


The rest of you animals go back to my room and wait for me. If I don't show up by Thursday you can make it with my **poster**. It's **life-size!**

Heyyy . . . for all them chicks who can't get the **real** Fanz, this is the next best thing!
Only don't sit on it . . . you'll get it all **creased!**
THE FANZ

DELILAH RAN A CLIP JOINT!



How come whatever we do, wherever we go, we always end up at Harnold's Malt Shop?

Because it's another symbol of the '50s . . . the Malt Shop. It's where we come to sip our sodas, listen to the jukebox and mainly, sit around and brag about the chicks we made out with . . . which, if we really did, we wouldn't be here in the first place since we'd be out in a parked car making out with them!

Heyyy . . . you know sumptin'? Harnold who owns this place is Japanese. Somehow he don't fit in the early '50s. Especially after what he did in the early '40s.

What'd he do?

He bombed Pearl Harbor.

I don't know the chick . . . how much did he give her to drink?

Well now, here we are at the big Prom?

Prom? What are we doing at a **Prom?** It's not graduation time . . . we're in the middle of the term! This must be just a dance!

On this show **every** dance is a Prom!

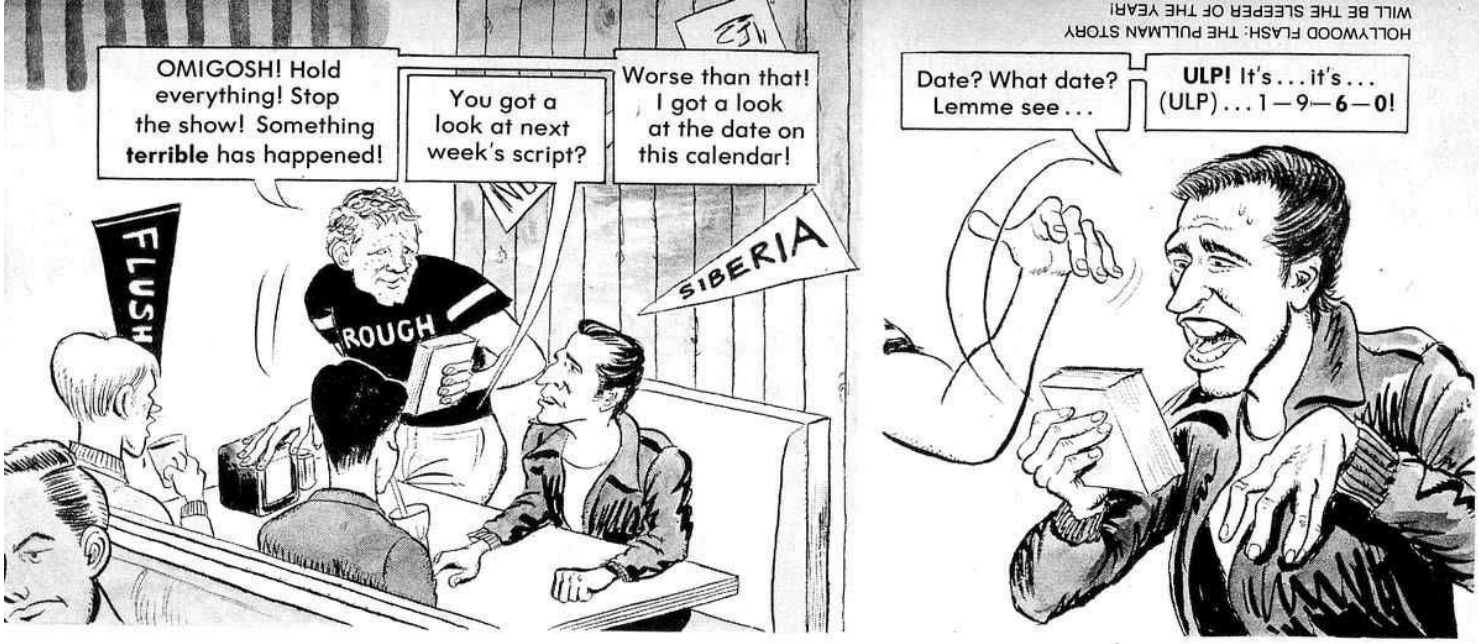
EXIT

Wow, look at the **Fanz!** He's dancing with eight girls at one time . . . it's **incredible!**

Sure is! What makes it even **more** incredible . . . he's **sitting down!**

MILK OF MAGNESIA CRAMPS YOUR STYLE!

THE AMA IS NOW IN ITS TERMINAL STAGES!


OMIGOSH! Hold everything! Stop the show! Something **terrible** has happened!
You got a look at next week's script?
Worse than that! I got a look at the date on this calendar!
FLUSH
ROUGH
SIBERIA
Date? What date? Lemme see . . .
ULP! It's . . . it's . . . (ULP) . . . 1—9—**6—0!**

1960? Oh, no! We're strictly a '50s show! I thought we could go on forever with this dated material! But we've been around so long it got to be 1960!
What are we gonna do? We're geared strictly for the '50s . . . our clothes . . . our talk . . . our jokes. Guess we're finished as a series!
Heyyy . . . now cool it, you nerds, hear! I got it all figured out. It's 1960 . . . right? All we gotta do is adapt our shtick to the '60s!
Now watch what happens when I snap my finger . . .
CRICK!

Hey, Man, like, I'm really strung out now, you hip?
Groovy, Pops, let's do our own thing and blow our minds!
Yeah, what's shakin', Fanz, baby? What say the head guru?
What I've been saying for years, Man, Like, **sit on it!**
HAIGHT-
ASHBURY
LOVE
FREE
ABOLISH SIT-COMS
LOVEBURGER 25¢
ABOLISH THE DRAFT
PEACE
GOD USE
GO TOPLESS
FREE LOVE
END

While scanning some college newspapers recently to see what was happening on the campus scene, we came across a comic strip that really flipped us out. It was written and drawn by a freshman name of Eytan Wronker who attends Queens College in Flushing, New York. It's his first strip and it really tells it like it is. See if you don't agree with us, as we now introduce to the mass audience...

FRESHMAN By Wronker

Writer and Artist:
Eytan Wronker

This being the season to be jolly, we now present this bit of Christmas folly. Namely. . .

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

FOR THE FONZ

- 1 silver-plated monkey wrench
- 40 cases of greasy kid stuff
- 1 giant-size little black book
- 1 pair of leather socks
- an autographed 8X10 glossy of James Dean
- 20 heavy-duty black combs
- 2-dozen super-cool white T-shirts
- a do-it-yourself Home Motorcycle Kit
- Ann Margret's phone number

FOR ARNOLD HORSCHACH

- a lunch box with a picture of Roy Rogers and Trigger on it
- 1 bean-shooter and 2 packages of kosher beans
- 1-dozen assorted silly-looking caps
- a copy of the book "101 Wise Retorts For Use In The Classroom"
- a pet laughing hyena with asthma
- a date with Dumb Dora
- a bran transplant
- a better list (more intelligently planned)

FOR THE KID WHO HAS EVERYTHING

FOR J. J.

- 1 Superfly mink coat
- 40 packages of Kool-Aid
- 600 tubes of toothpaste
- 40 gallons of Instant Weight-On drink
- a case of Dy-no-mite
- 1,000 far-out hats in assorted shapes and colors
- a book on "How To Avoid Being Stereotyped
- a referral to a good dentist
- a year's supply of Good Times

Writer:
Michael Pellowski
Artist:
Walter Brogan

FOR VINNIE BARBARINO

- 1 official Sweathogs sweatshirt (pre-sweated in)
- 2 boxes of fruit-flavored spit balls
- a 10" piece of rubber hose (for sticking up noses)
- a ballpoint pen that writes only the correct answers to test questions
- a notebook containing all of this year's homework
- a rubber stamp with his mother's handwritten signature on it (for stamping her name on the back of bad report cards)

FOR RITCHIE

- a make-out car with a front sea that folds down
- a copy of the book "How To Pi Up Girls"
- a copy of the book "What To D With Girls After You've Picked Them Up"
- 1 case of flesh-colored pimple cream
- a year's pass to the Drive-In
- a high school letter sweater with interchangeable letters
- 1 dozen assorted class rings (for going steady with 12 girls at the same time)

FOR LA VERNE

- 3-dozen tight-fitting mohair sweaters with the letter "L" sewn on them
- 50 cans of "Stiff Stick" Hairspray
- 2 pairs of Capri pants
- a lock of Ricky Nelson's hair
- 2000 bobby pins
- a hula hoop
- 1 high-style hair-roller and kerchief set
- a 20-ounce bottle of "Sweet Stink-o" perfume

FOR BOOM-BOOM WASHINGTON

- 1 pair of Sweathog socks
- 1 "I-Can't Miss" NBA basketball that makes a "swish" sound when it goes into the basket
- a 500-word essay entitled: "How I Spent My Summer Vacation"
- a year's free supply of Hustle lessons
- a pair of platform shoes (so he can be taller than the basket)
- a new high school teacher (his thinks that learning is a big joke; he's nothing but a clown)

FOR JUAN EPSTEIN

- 2-dozen frozen hot tamales stuffed with lox-and-cream-cheese
- 1 pair of solid-gold brass knuckles
- 100 assorted absence notes
- a bedroom of his very own
- a do-it-yourself mugger's kit
- the rose in Spanish Harlem (Rose Mendez)
- 2 sets of hubcaps from a Lincoln Continental
- a new last name

FOR MORE CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR OTHER TOP CELEBRITIES, TURN THE PAGE . . .

(only don't turn the page until Christmas)

Writer: Joe Kiernan

MORE CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR CELEBRITIES

For THE SIX-MILLION DOLLAR MAN: a year's subscription to Popular Mechanics

For JIMMY CARTER: a 20-year supply of toothpaste (peanut flavor)

For PETER FALK: a non-washable (or dry clean) raincoat that fits

For NELSON ROCKEFELLER: a pair of bookends to hold in all his money

For ELIZABETH TAYLOR: a sleep-in divorce lawyer of her very own

For TELLY SAVALAS: a wash-cloth with bristles to comb his head

For MAYOR BEAME OF NEW YORK: a fat wallet for spending and standing on

For LAWRENCE WELK: a math teacher so he can count beyond a-1, a-2 and a-3

For BRUCE, THE SHARK FROM JAWS: an Oscar, an Irving, a Leo, a Fred . . .

AN EYE FOR AN EYE DEPT.

IT ALL STARTED WITH THE HATHAWAY SHIRT MAN . . .

THEN THE EYE-PATCH GIMMICK SPREAD TO HOLLYWOOD

KIRK DOUGLAS wore one in **SPARTACUS**

BURT LANCASTER wore one in **CASTLE KEEP**

BETTE DAVIS wore one in **THE ANNIVERSARY**

JOHN WAYNE wore one in **TRUE GRIT**

IF THIS TREND CONTINUES

WE MAY SOON SEE THE DAY . . .

WHEN OTHER STARS WEAR

EYE-PATCHES

Writer: Sara Arthur

Artist: Jack Sparling

GLAMOROUS MOVIE ACTRESSES LIKE BARBRA STREISAND

FAMOUS ANIMAL STARS LIKE LASSIE

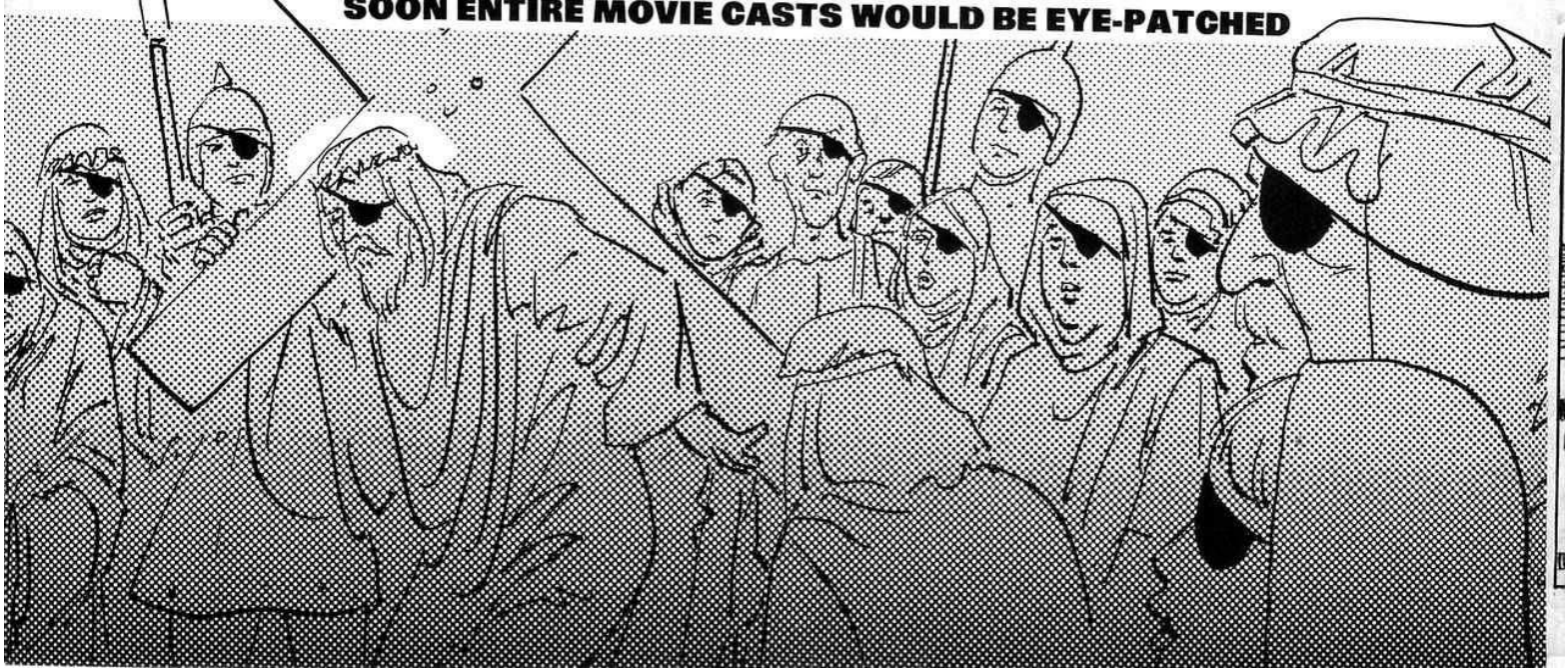
INTERNATIONALLY KNOWN TEAMS LIKE LIZ AND DICK

HILD STARS WILL ALSO BE AFFECTED LIKE TATUM O'NEAL

EVEN MOVIE MONSTERS WILL WEAR THEM, LIKE GODZILLA

ONLY PROBLEM WOULD BE WITH ONE-EYED PEOPLE LIKE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME

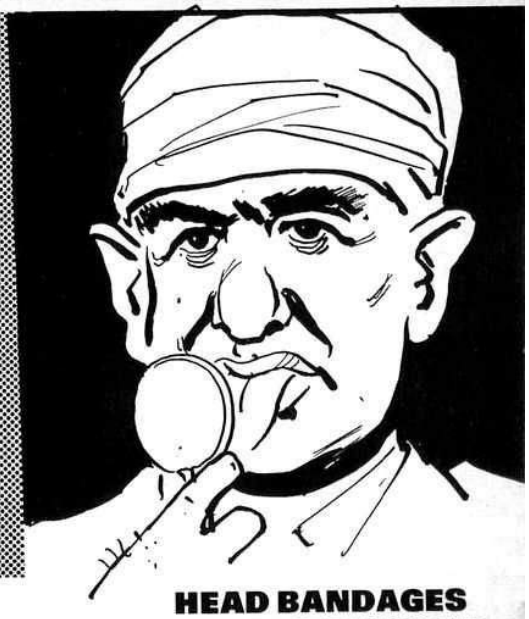
SOON ENTIRE MOVIE CASTS WOULD BE EYE-PATCHED



THE WHOLE SICKLY APPROACH COULD EVEN PRODUCE OTHER HOLLYWOOD INFIRMITIES AFTER THE EYE-PATCH TREND

ARM SLINGS
AN OFFBEAT GIMMICK FOR MOVIES ABOUT PRIZEFIGHTING

NECK BRACES
A GOOD POSTURE GIMMICK FOR SAGGING LEADING MEN



HEAD BANDAGES
IDEAL FOR STOPPING THE OTHER TREND OF BALD-HEADED ACTORS

FOOT SPLINTS
JUST THE THING TO ELICIT SYMPATHY FROM AN AUDIENCE

MOUTH GAGS
THE PERFECT ANSWER TO COVER UP IDIOTIC DIALOGUE

AND SO, PUTTING THEM ALL TOGETHER, YOU GET . . .

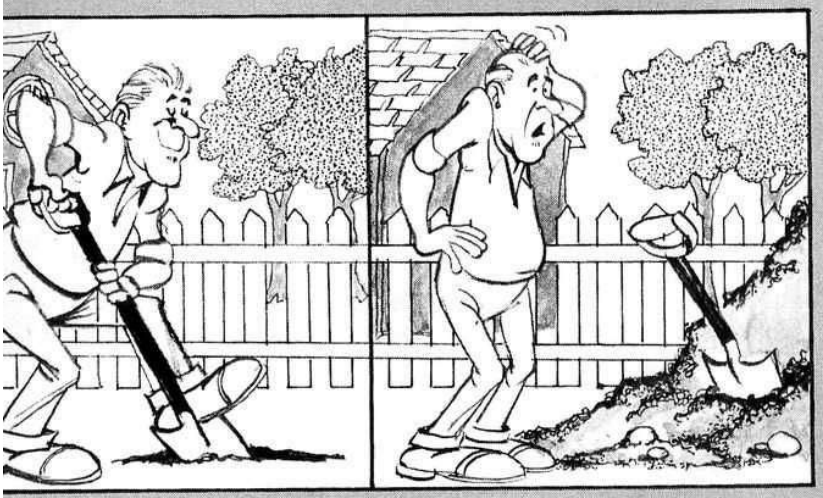
THE STAR OF TOMORROW

ROCK TAYLOR from in a scene MR. LUCKY

END

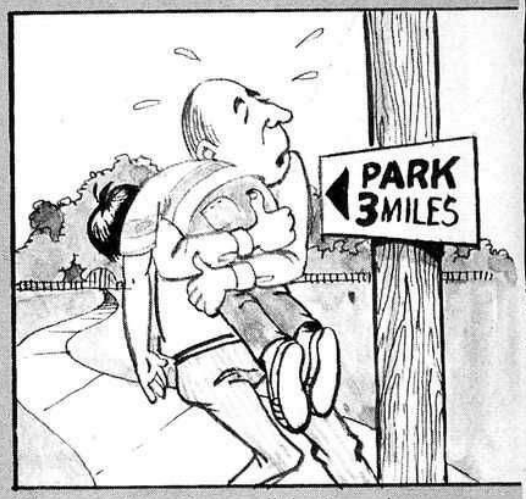
here are some mysteries that ave bewildered, baffled and mboozled the best detectives the world for centuries even e here at CRAZY can't com rehend or clarify them. Maybe ou, the reader can solve . . .

THE UNSOLVED



a hole. Carefully put the dirt you e out in a neat pile. Now try to fill up hole with the same dirt . . .

You always have too much dirt or not enough. The hole never looks the same.



Take a small boy for a walk in the park. Shortly after you get there, he will become tired and beg you to carry him home . . .

op down a tree and no matter how sci- tifically you plan it, the tree always ls the wrong way.

The guy who never bothers with his lawn has beautiful grass; the guy who slaves over his lawn grows weeds.

Have a barbecue. Cook everything at the same time. The hamburgers come out just right . . .

The last piece of strawberry shortcake disappears from the refrigerator but no one took it.

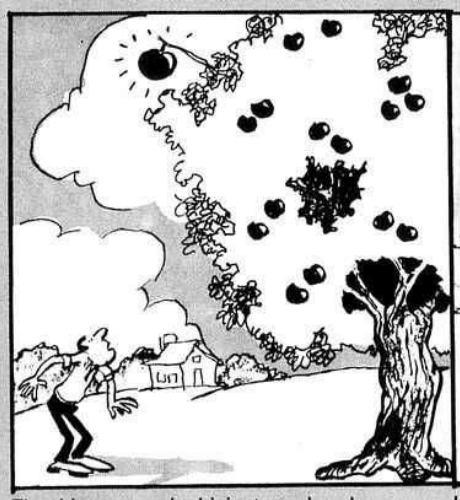
Burn, spray and rip out a pesky weed daily, and it will always grow back . . .

MYSTERIES OF LIFE

Writer: Mike Pellowski

Artist: Rick Varesi

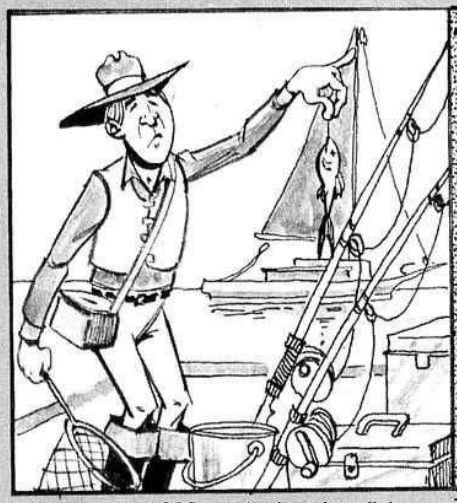
The minute you step inside your house, the boy's energy will miraculously return.



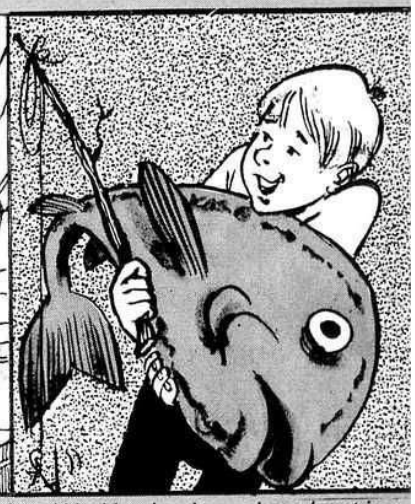
The biggest and shiniest apple always grows on the top of the tree, where no one can reach it . . .

If you somehow manage to get the biggest apple, it always turns out to be sour.

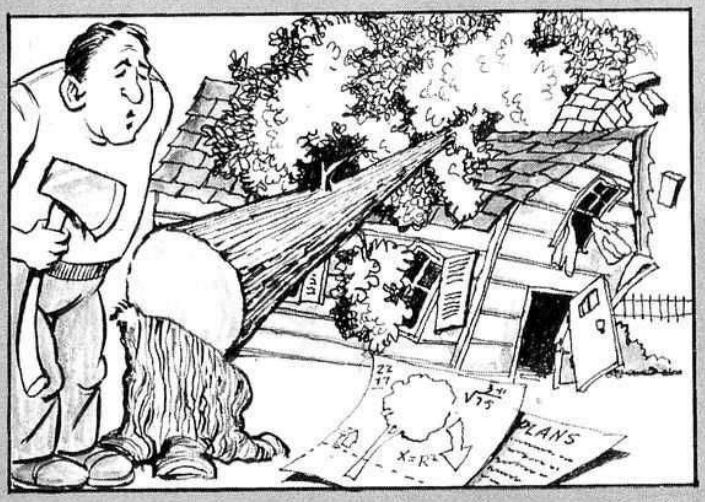
The only thing that gets burned to a crisp however, is the steak.



The man with $300 worth of modern fishing equipment catches a minnow . . .



The kid with a bamboo pole and a string, hauls in a monster.



Water, fertilize and pamper a plant that you want to grow, and it dies.

The richest guy in town wins the grand prize in the State Lottery.

END

ALICE COOPER, PLEASE GET OUT OF THE LOCKER ROOM . . .

CRAZY AWA FOR DUBIOUS

Percy Slofkiss
Gobnitz, Utah

For buying up ten pounds of uranium and going up to Canada fortune-hunting for lost geiger counters.

Marvin Finster
Walla Walla, Wash.

For telling the Captain of an Army transport troopship that a female stowaway was aboard.

Stanley Klobholtz
Frisbee, So. Dak.

For crossing a cow with an elk so there'd be places to hang all the milkpails.

Rod Peevey
Grimsby, Fla.

For bottling ashes from a crematorium and selling them to cannibals as Instant People.

Arnold Sturdley
Holey Jackson, Wyo.

For receiving an award from the National Safety Council and breaking a leg stepping up to accept it.

RDS DISTINCTIONS

Horace Dinsdale
Cripple Creek, Nev.

For erecting a huge statue of a pigeon in the hopes it will attract generals from all around.

Seymour Gurney
Three Fingers, Mass.

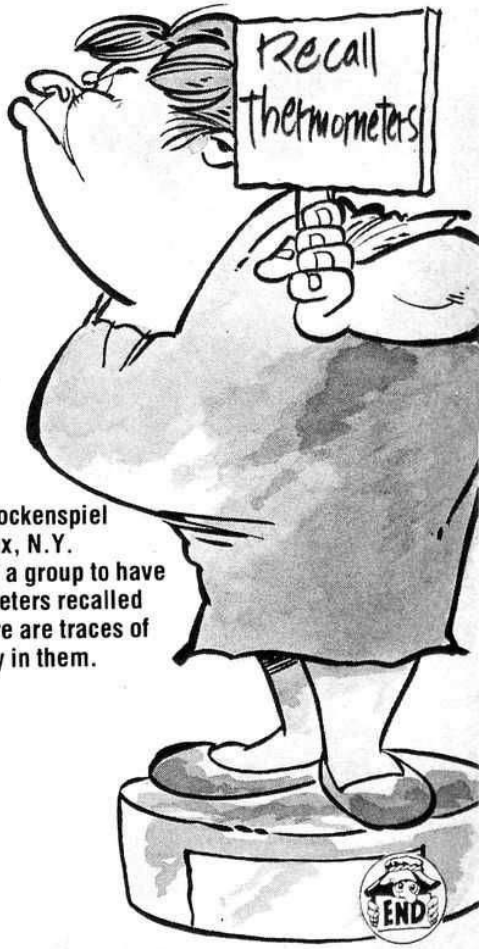
For jumping up in the middle of a Hubert Humphrey speech and shouting, "One more time!"

Selma Grovis
Oshkosh, Wisc.

For working in a scientific laboratory and developing the world's first artificial appendix.

Bernard Kowalski
Globnit, Ind.
For trying to reduce the population explosion by inventing birth control pills for storks.

Irma Glockenspiel
Bronx, N.Y.
For organizing a group to have all thermometers recalled because there are traces of mercury in them.



END

A Connecticut man once wrote: "Everybody talks about the weather, but nobody does anything about it." Actually, he was wrong—there IS something you can do about it. And to prove it, here are some specific, time-tested examples of

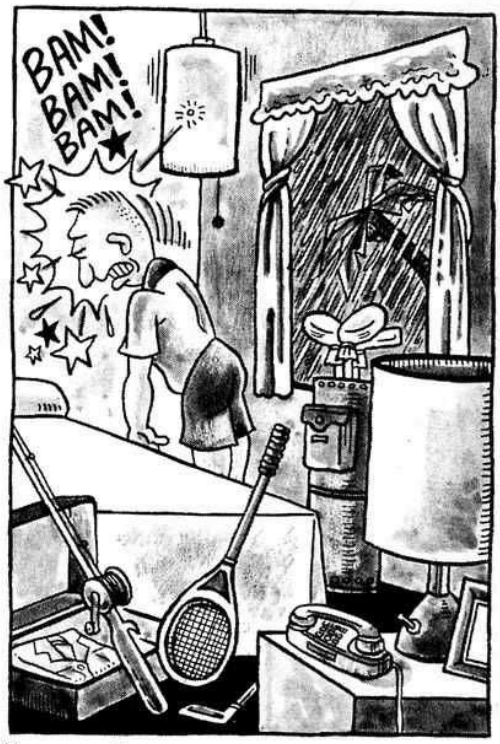
HOW YOU CAN

EDGAR ALLEN POE SLEPT WITH A NIGHT LIGHT!

IF YOU WANT IT TO RAIN . . .

Park your new car with the custom upholstery outside in your driveway all night—with the windows open . . .

Go on an overnight camping trip without first repairing that great big hole in your tent . . .



Save up all your money and then spend a week at a swanky, $120-a-day beach resort . . .

IF YOU WANT IT TO SNOW . . .

Move into an ultra-modern house that features a great big glass roof . . .

Transplant all your exotic, expensive plants from your porch to your outside garden . . .

Leave your just-completed model airplane, made of 24,000 matchsticks, outside in the back yard . . .

CHANGE THE WEATHER

IF YOU WANT IT TO HAIL . . .

Writer: Warren Emery Artist: Mike Pardo

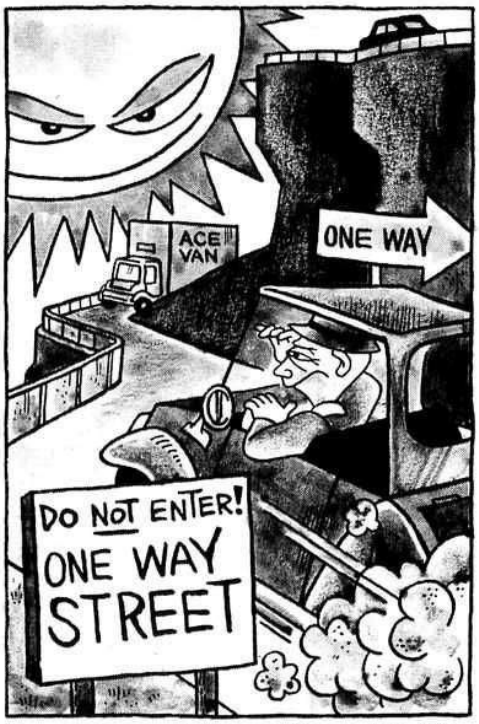
Go to that championship football game wearing only Bermuda shorts and a T-shirt . . .

Hold a formal wedding reception with 250 guests outside on your uncovered patio . . .

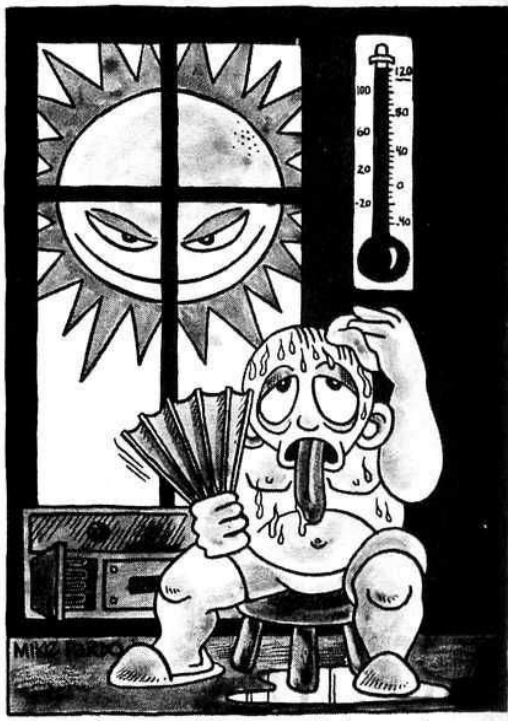
Get into a fight with your furnace repairman and throw him out of the house . . .

IF YOU WANT IT TO BE SUNNY . . .

Develop a skin rash that itches unbearable whenever it's exposed to *sunlight* . . .



Lose your prescription sunglasses two minutes before leaving on a 1500-mile auto trip . . .



Have your air-conditioner break down when all the electricians are on vacation . . .

END

MORE CHANCES

You rush in to break up a street fight between a bully and a little guy . . .

. . . chances are you're the one who winds up with a broken jaw!

ROY ROGERS IS TRIGGER HAPPY!

You finally get around to picking up the suit you left at the dry cleaners 8 years ago . . .

You write and have published an original novel that is found to have been published word for word 18 years earlier . . .

. . . chances are your publisher refuses to believe that story!

You find you're getting stabbing pains in your right eye every morning . . .

You spend three months figuring out your complicated income tax by yourself and mail it in just at the deadline . . .

. . . chances are they send it back because you forgot to sign it!

Your boyfriend finally comes through and gives you an engagement ring after all these years . . .

ARE...

Writer: Paul Laikin

Artist: Ray Billingsley

...chances are the guy'll tell you it'll be ready Thursday!

You have a dream in which you eat an entire box of marshmallows...

...chances are you wake up and find the pillow gone!

...chances are you're forgetting to take the spoon out of the coffee cup!

You're a nuclear scientist, a Rhodes scholar, a PhD philosopher with 14 university degrees...

...chances are your mother will still want you to come home every night to sleep!

...chances are you'll notice that it starts to turn green!

You blow up a plane with 186 people, set fire to the terminal and kill 14 policemen trying to escape...

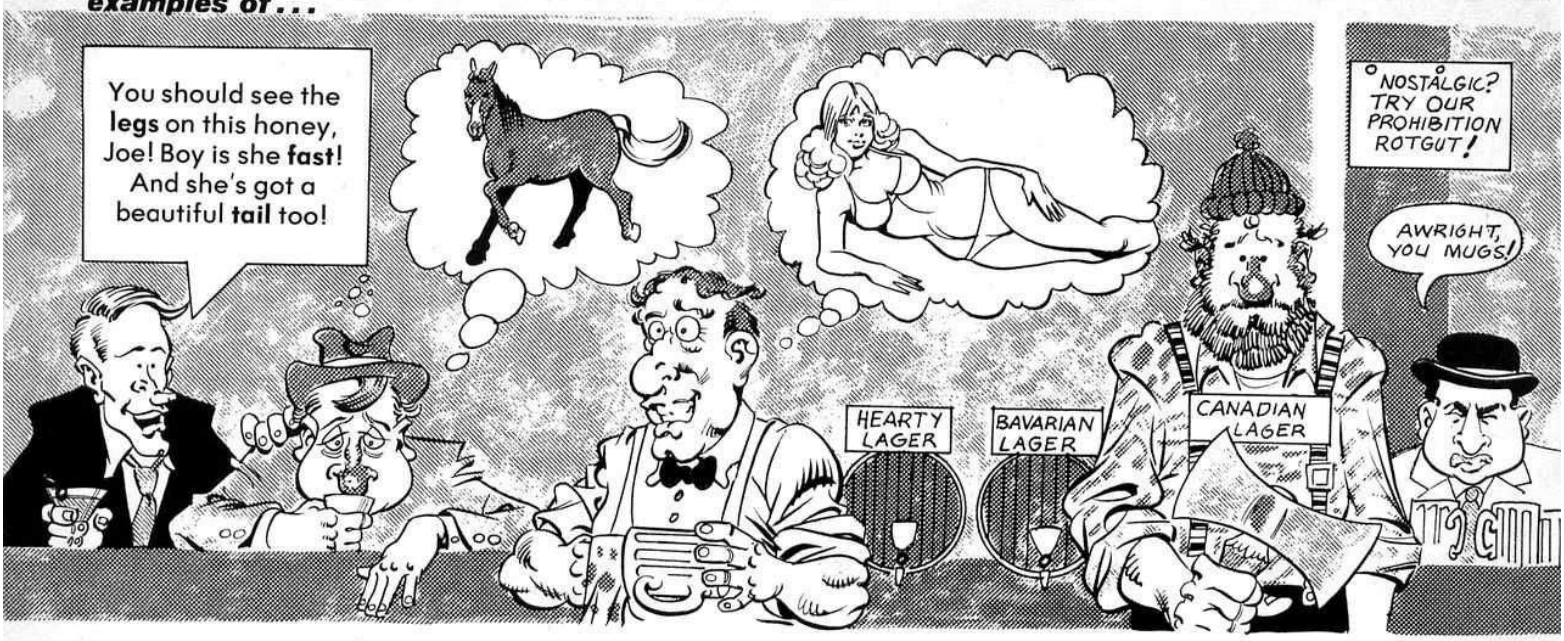
...chances are they let you go because they forgot to read you your rights!

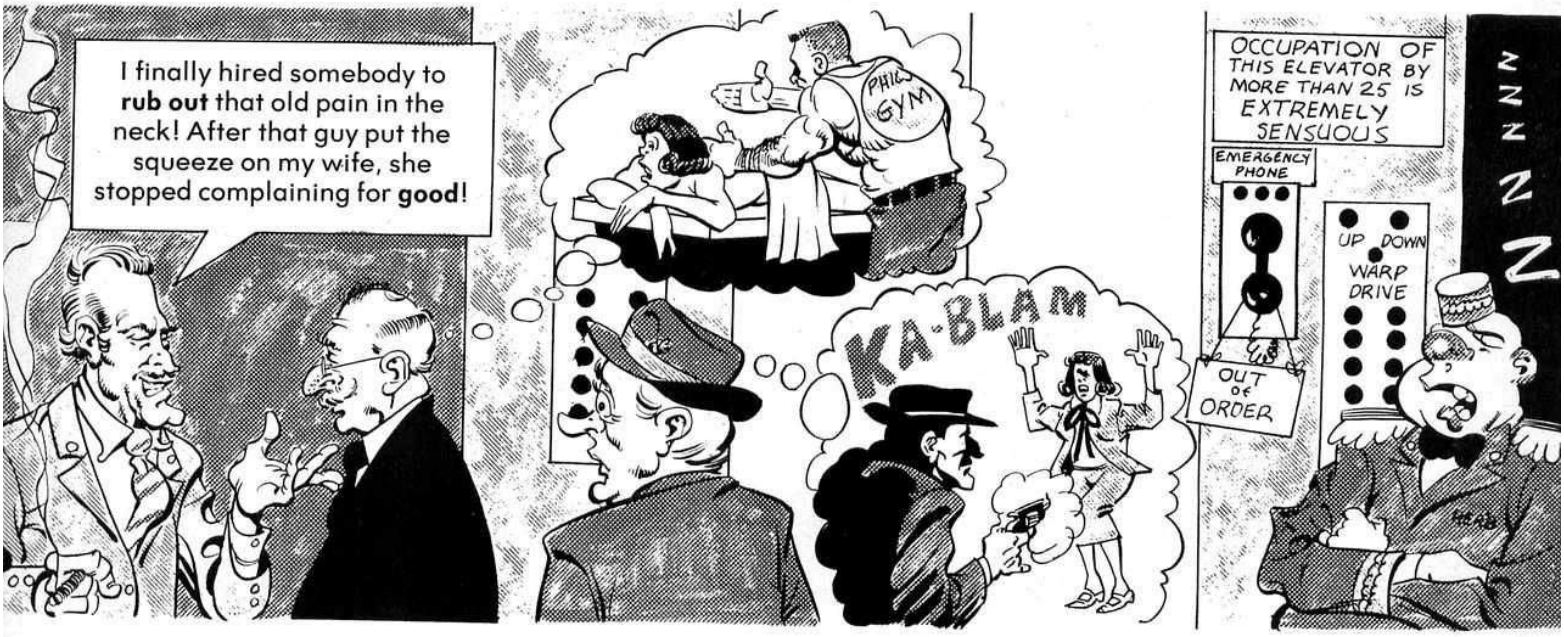
END

HELP STAMP OUT PHILATELISTS!

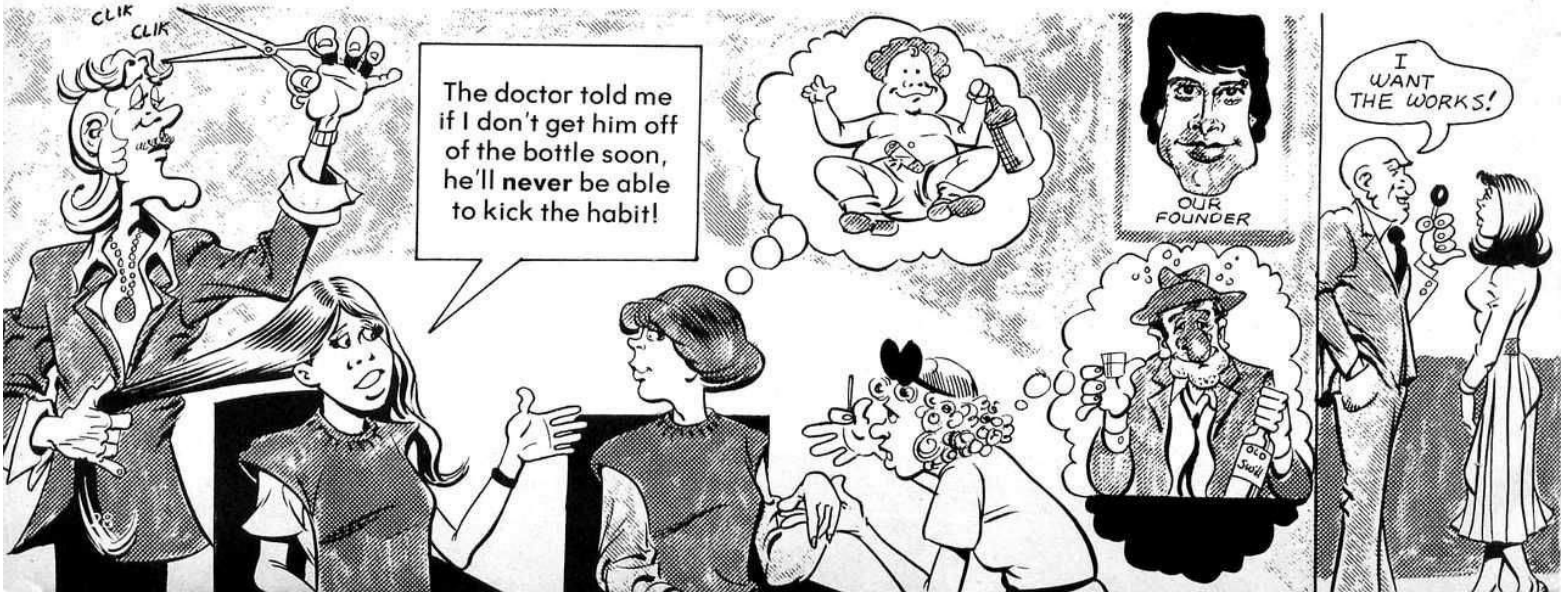
Did you ever overhear a stranger's con versation? What you hear isn't always what's being talked about. To show you what we mean, here are some sound examples of . . .

Ear-Fools or,



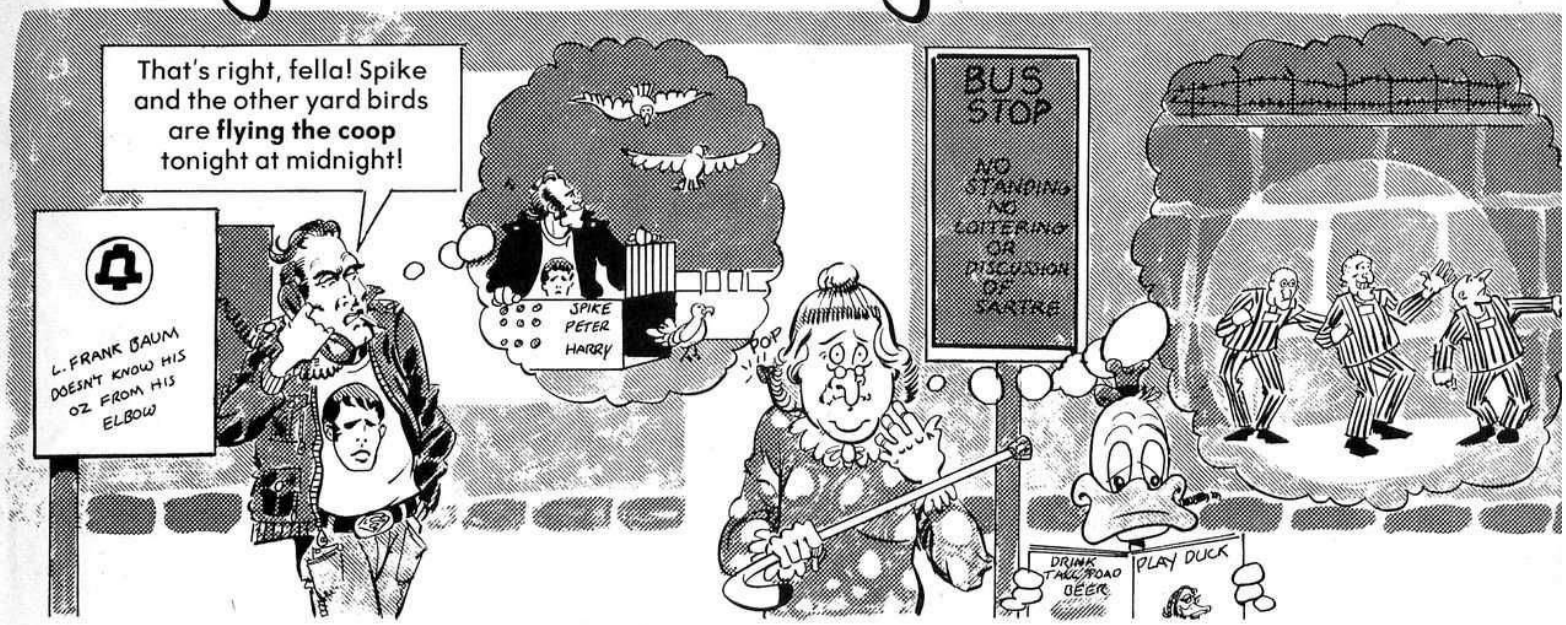


ROY WILKENS IS PASSING FOR BLACK!



What You Hear Is What You Get

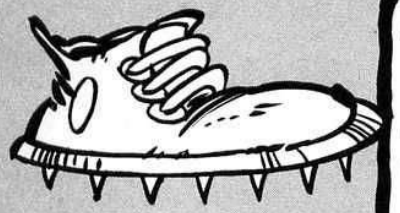
Writer: Mike Pellowski
Artist: Bob Smith



LOVED LEOPOLD, HATED LOEB!

END

GENERAL ELECTRIC IS A.C., D.C.!



FOOTBALL PLAYERS

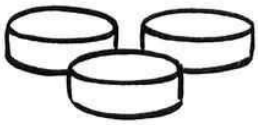
(I) Thou shalt keep clean company, a clean mind and clean socks.

(II) Thou shalt not covet thy roommate's salary or position.

(III) Thou shalt never take the name of Lombardi in vain.

(IV) Thou shalt honor thy head coach and all thy assistant coaches.

(V) Thou shalt not worship Howard Cosell or any other false idols.



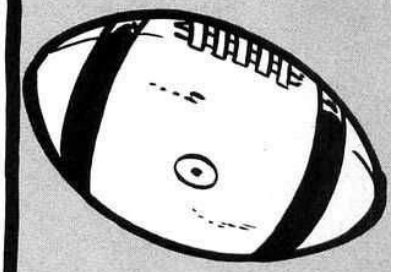
(VI) Thou shalt not covet thy teammates' publicity.

(VII) Thou shalt kill all opposing players.

(VIII) Thou shalt lie to all reporters.

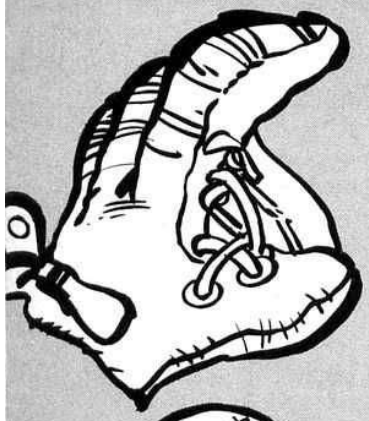
(IX) Thou shalt not be indolent at practice and question the QB's calls.

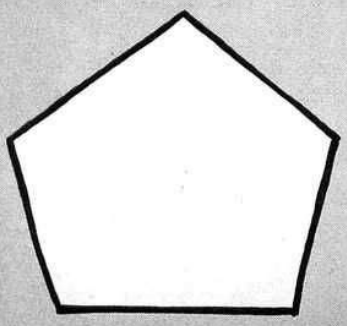
(X) Thou shalt attend all games on Sunday afternoon and keep holy Monday night.



Some people treat pro-athletes like gods. If this is so, why not go all the way and hand down . . .

TEN COMMANDM





BASEBALL PLAYERS

(I) Thou shalt not scratch or spit when TV cameras zoom in for a closeup.

(II) Thou shalt slide on all close plays.

(III) Thou shalt not take a called third-strike.

(IV) Thou shalt hit the ball and nothing but the ball.

(V) Thou shalt not strike an umpire.

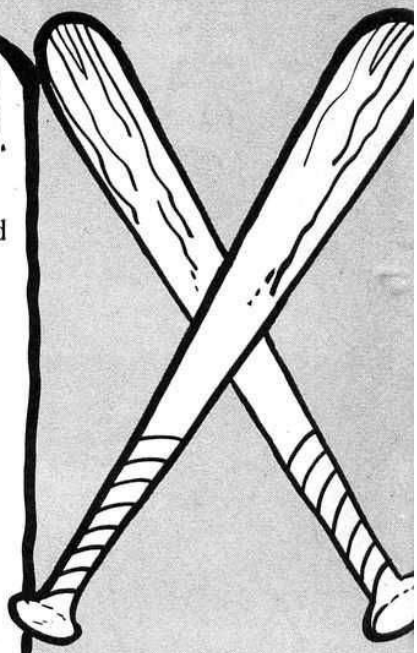
(VI) Thou shalt pose for any and all bubblegum pictures.

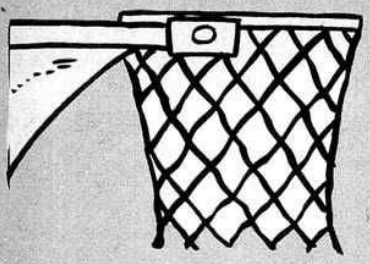
(VII) Thou shalt not commit an error.

(VIII) Thou shalt not throw a spitball.

(IX) Thou shalt not covet thy teammate's batting average.

(X) Thou shalt honor Bowie Kuhn above all others.





WILT CHAMBERLAIN
WEARS HAND-ME-UPS!

BASKETBALL PLAYERS

(I) Thou shalt not eye the girls in the stands.

(II) Thou shalt play defense and offense.

(III) Thou shalt not foul out.

(IV) Thou shalt drive right to the hoop.

(V) Thou shalt honor the three-second rule.

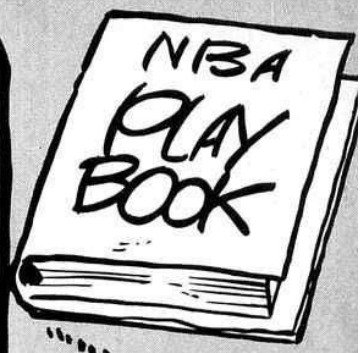
(VI) Thou shalt not get called for a technical.

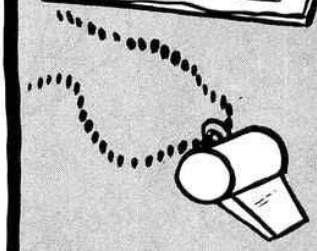
(VII) Thou shalt not be a gunner.

(VIII) Thou shalt not be intimidated by taller players.

(IX) Thou shalt study thy play book at all times.

(X) Thou shalt not demand an outrageous salary nor a long-term no-trade contract.

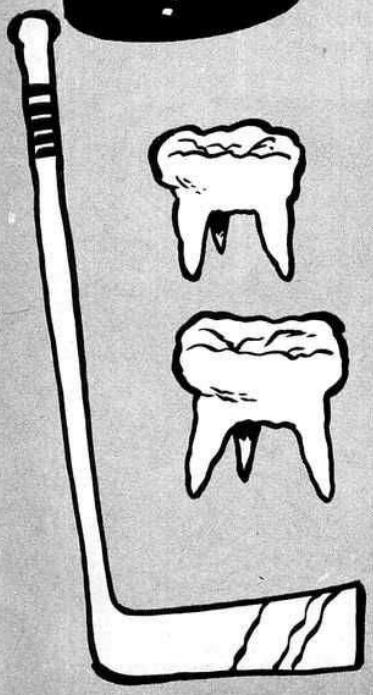




ENTS FOR ATHLETES

Writer:
Michael Pellowski

Artist:
John Langton



HOCKEY PLAYERS

(I) Thou shalt emulate Bobby Orr.

(II) Thou shalt not screen the goalie while on defense.

(III) Thou shalt screen the goalie while on offense.

(IV) Thou shalt keep thy skates sharp and thy mind dull.

(V) Thou shalt not fight with sticks.

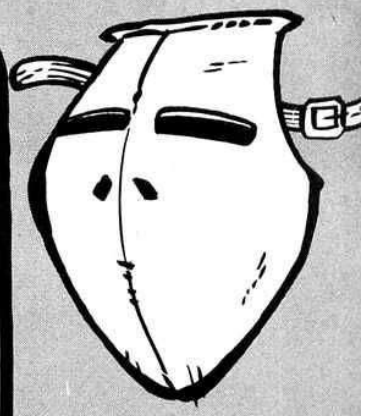
(VI) Thou shalt brush thy false-teeth twice a day.

(VII) Thou shalt put the puck in the net at all times.

(VIII) Thou shalt score on all power plays.

(IX) Thou shalt covet the Stanley Cup.

(X) Thou shalt not stink on ice.

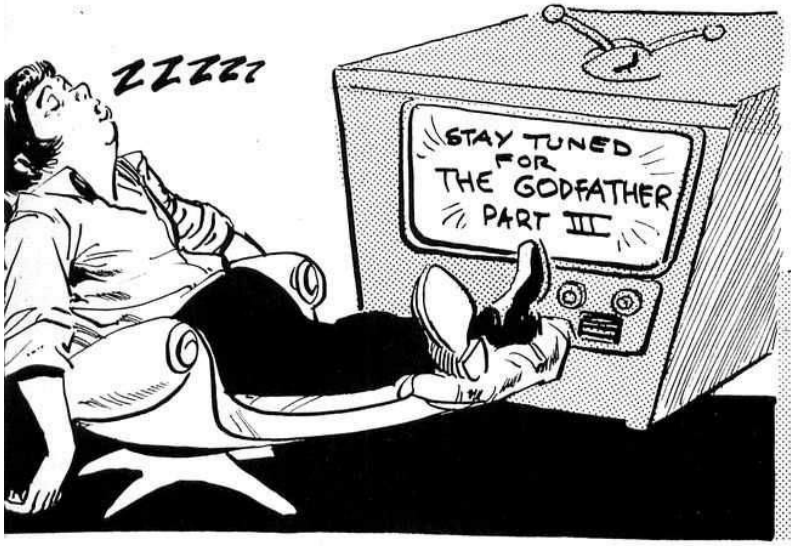


This article is a real **sleeper.** No, it's not supposed to make you snicker. It's supposed to put you to **sleep!** Which is what you'll be doing a minute after you start reading . . .

CRAZY WAYS

You ask your mother-in-law how to improve yourself and then just listen and listen and listen . . .

You start and try to finish a long best-seller you borrowed from the library the night before the book is due . . .



You watch the premiere showing of a popular motion picture that won't be shown on TV again until 1990 . . .

You study for an important exam that you have to do well on the night before the test is given . . .

SITTING BULL HAD HEMMARHOIDS!

You sit yourself down and start in to write a nice long letter to your parents back home . . .

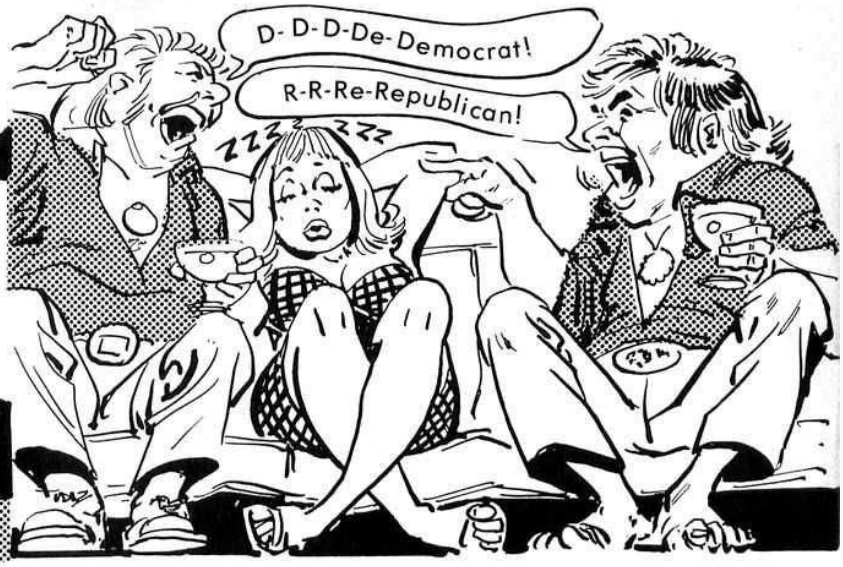
You take your girl friend to a crowded drive-in and park next to a station wagon filled with nuns . . .

TO BEAT INSOMNIA

or READ THIS ARTICLE AND YOU'LL SOON FALL ASLEEP!

Writer: Michael Pellowski
Artist: Jack Sparling

You go over to a neighbors' house where you watch home movies of his recent summer vacation . . .



You listen to two people at a party who stutter very badly argue about politics . . .

You go to the movies to see a foreign-made love story that has English sub-titles underneath . . .

SEA BISCUIT MADE A PILE ON WALL STREET!

You try to watch an extra extra-inning baseball game until the very last out is made . . .

You swear you won't quit until you've finished putting together a 1000-piece jigsaw puzzle . . .

You play chess with a very stubborn opponent who simply refuses to admit defeat . . .

END

MILLARD FILLMORE WAS A DIRTY COMMIE RAT!

Since everybody's doing this bit, we figured we'd get in on it too. And so, GOOD NEWS: CRAZY has decided to enter America's big gag craze. And now for the BAD NEWS: these are our entries . . .

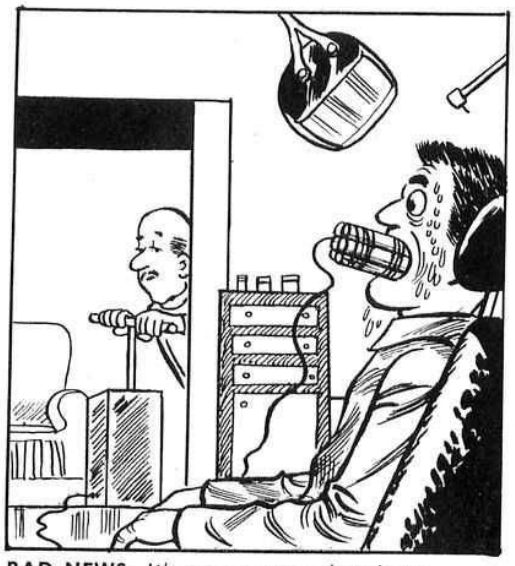
GOOD

GOOD NEWS: I heard you ate that whole box of chocolates you found on the living room table . . .

BAD NEWS: It was Ex-Lax!

GOOD NEWS: You win the Grand Prize for being the millionth person to enter the Department Store . . .

GOOD NEWS: Your teeth are in fine shape and do not have to be extracted . . .



BAD NEWS: It's your gums that have to come out!

GOOD NEWS: I found that money you hid, it was stuck in our mattress . . .

GOOD NEWS: Dress up, Shirley, there's a good-looking man at the door to see you . . .

BAD NEWS: He's the Boston Strangler!

GOOD NEWS: The man who predicted the world would end today has been declared insane . . .

NEWS, BAD NEWS

Writer: Aron Mayer

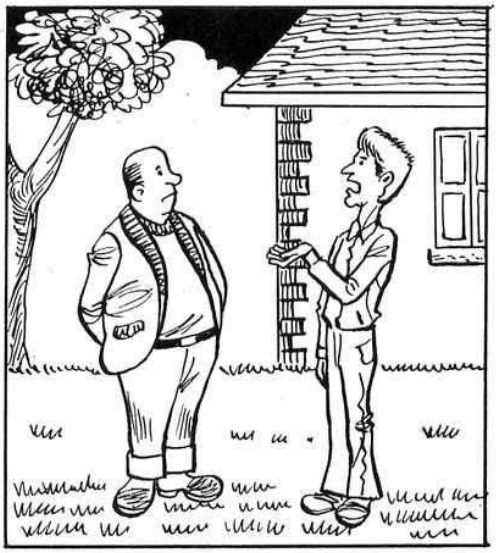
Artist: Gary Brodsky

AD NEWS: While you were inside, our car was stolen!

GOOD NEWS: You're getting two pure-bred rabbits with which to start your own rabbit-breeding farm . . .

BAD NEWS: They're both male!

AD NEWS: We sleep in a water bed!



GOOD NEWS: That was a live grenade you just found on your lawn and threw away . . .

BAD NEWS: Your dog retrieved it and is bringing it back!

BAD NEWS: A strange craft is approaching the Earth at a speed of . . .

GEORGE SHLEPPINGTON WASHED HERE!

GOOD NEWS: You got that job as social director on a luxury liner . . .

BAD NEWS: It's the Andrea Doria . . .

END

Wanna go for a ride? Wanna find out how to solve all the problems of the world besides? Mainly, wanna take your life into your own hands? Then come along with us, as we now do a real hack article . . .

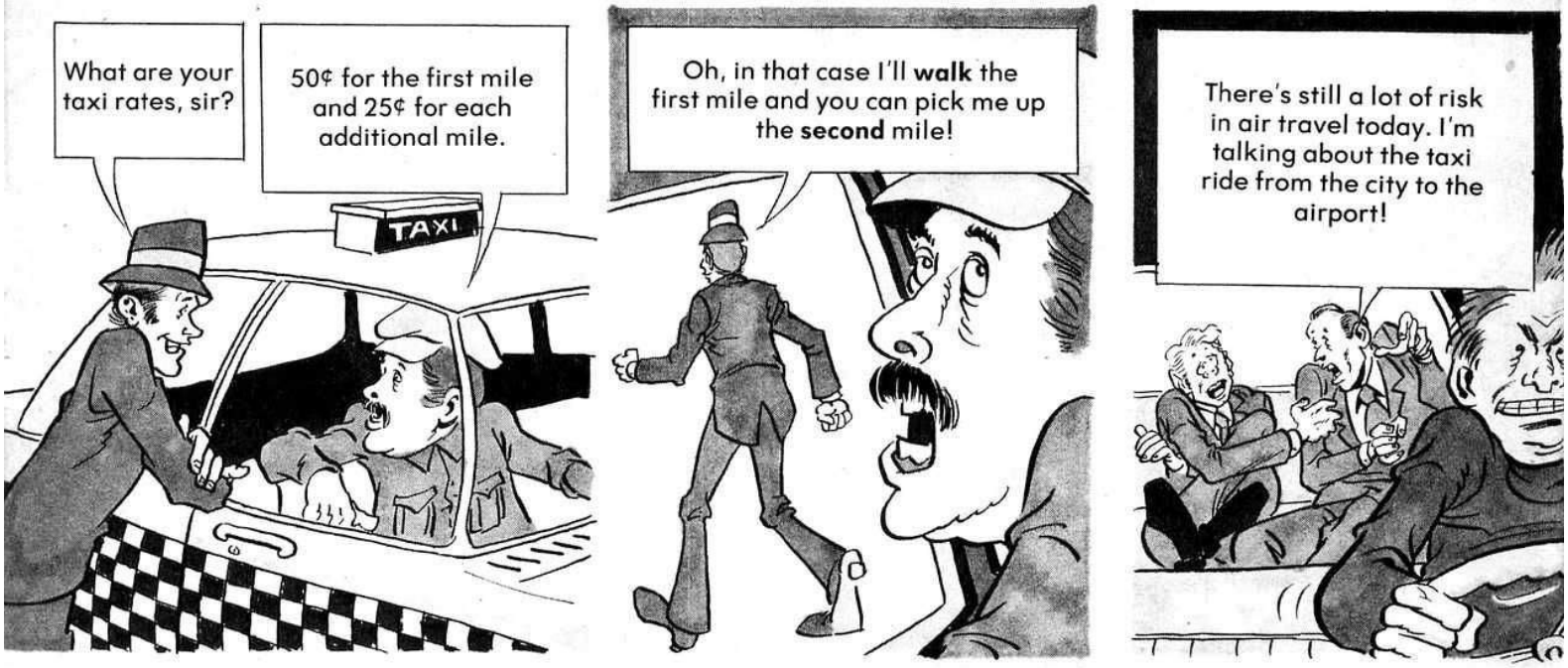
A CRAZY

Writer: Eden Norah

LOOK AT TAXI DRIVERS

Artist: Alan Kupperberg

Quick! Take me to Mount Sinai!
TAXI
DRINK SMARM
VROOOM
Well, here we are at the Hospital!
MOUNT SINAI HOSPITAL
TAXI
What hospital? I meant the Mountain!


What are your taxi rates, sir?
50¢ for the first mile and 25¢ for each additional mile.
TAXI
Oh, in that case I'll walk the first mile and you can pick me up the second mile!
There's still a lot of risk in air travel today. I'm talking about the taxi ride from the city to the airport!

Hey, Man, like take me across the 46th Street Bridge, you dig?
But there is no bridge on 46th Street!
Fake it, Pops, fake it!
Can't you go any faster?
Yes, but I don't want to leave the car!
HONK
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
TAXI
BLAT
HONK!

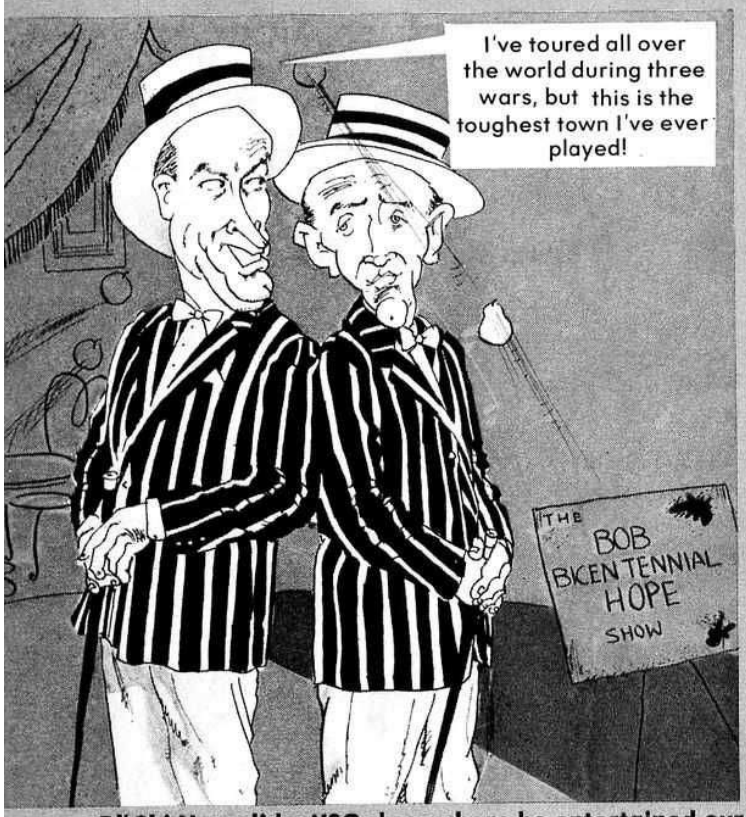
What happened?
A cab just crushed my leg!
Which one?
How should **I** know? They all look **alike**!
Why don't you want to take me to the **ghetto** section of town?
Let's just say I'm a **Yellow** Cab driver!

EGAD! I can't **stop** the taxi! I've lost **control**!
SCREEEE
ULP! For heaven's sake, **turn off the meter**!
Why is your flag at half-mast?
I had a bad day!
OCCUPIED
KEEP FEET OFF JUMPSEAT

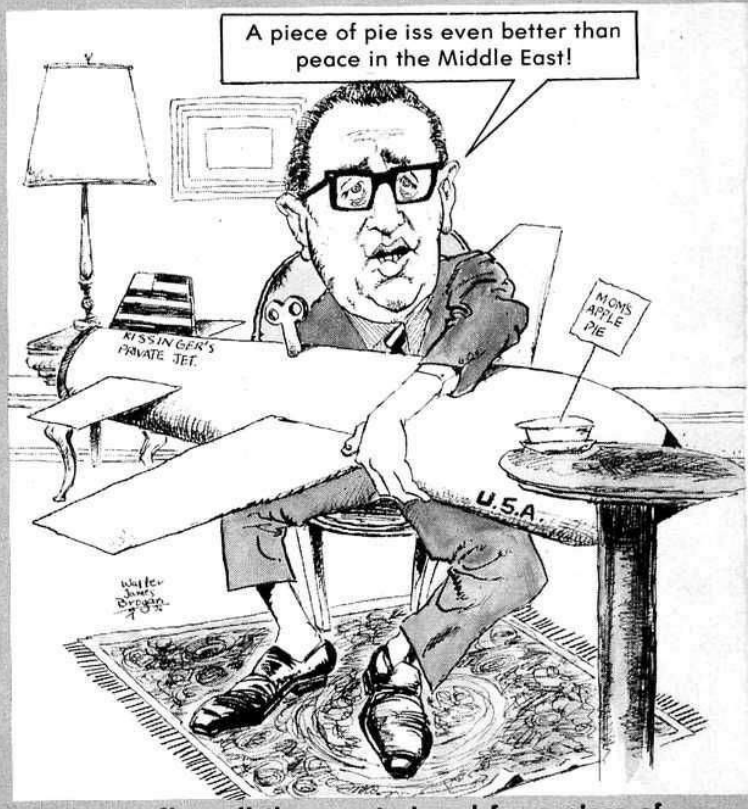
I'm a man who stops at the finest hotels!
Oh? What sort of work do you do?
I'm a **taxicab** driver!
You only live a few blocks from the office. How come you take a **taxi** home every night?
Just so I can tell somebody where to go!
TAX
END

America's bicentennial celebration is now a thing of the past. Most people know where they were on that auspicious

HOW DIFFERENT CELEBRITIES

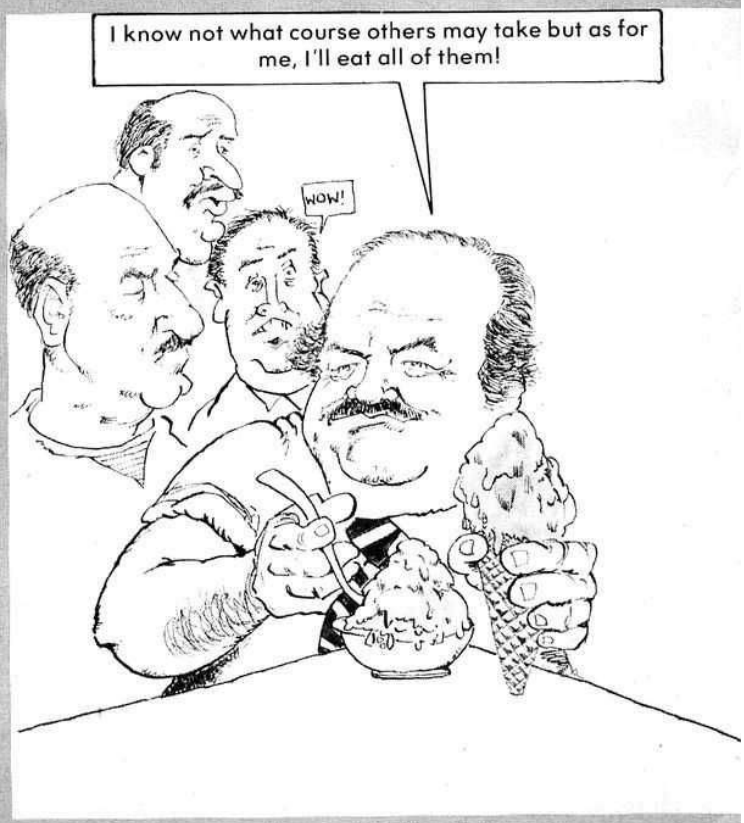


Ol' Ski-Nose did a USO show where he entertained our boys in Camden, New Jersey.



Busy Henry flew all the way to Israel for a piece of Mom's homemade apple pie.

The President visited Independence Hall in Philadelphia, tripped and bumped his head on the Liberty Bell.

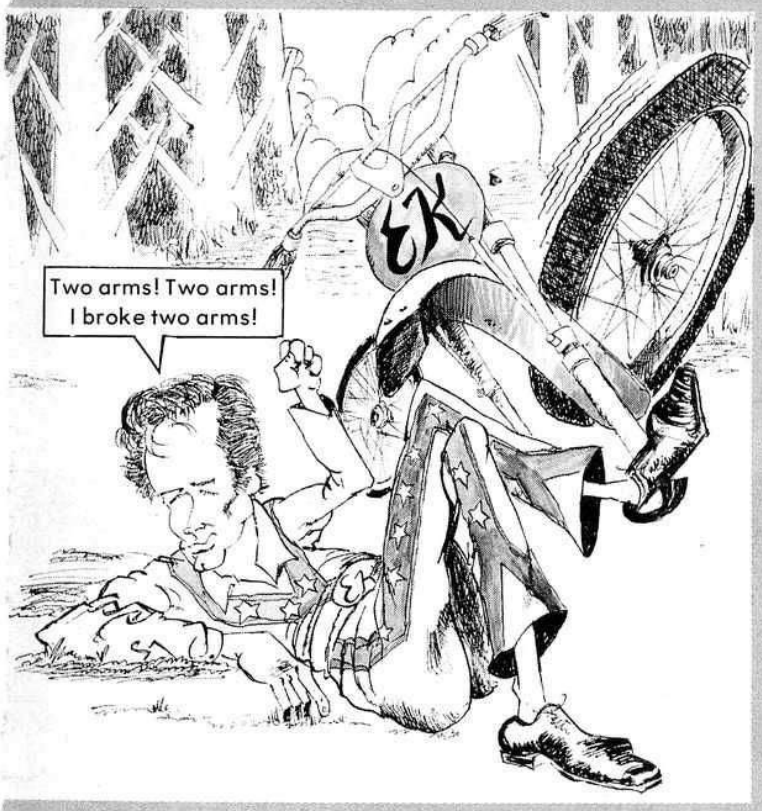


Fat Cannon ate 60 gallons of Dolly Madison ice cream and spit up at a 4th of July picnic.

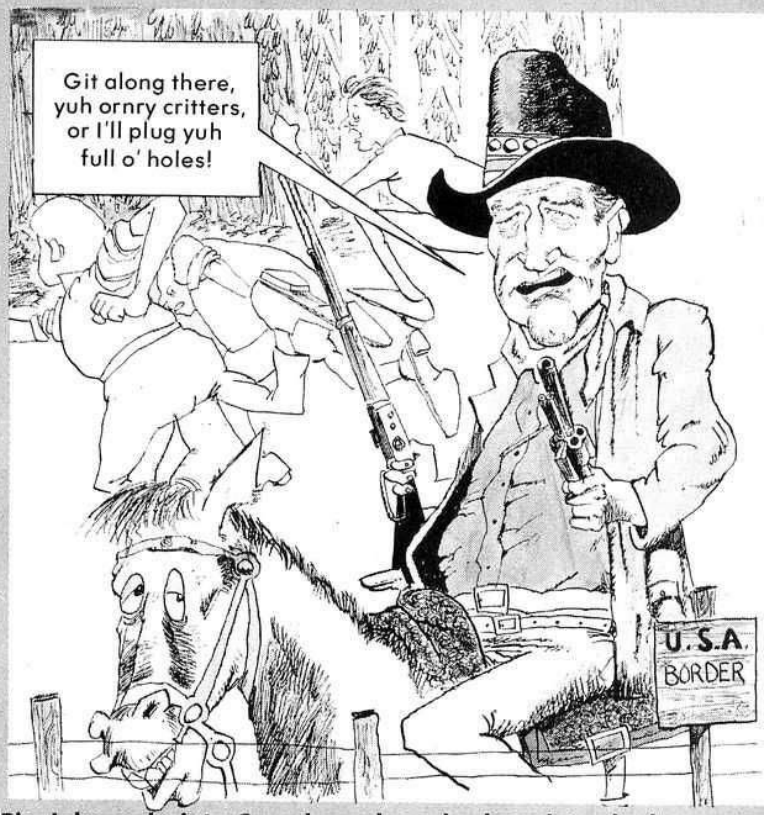
day, July 4, 1976. But how many know . . .

Writer: Michael Pellowsky Artist: Walter Brogan

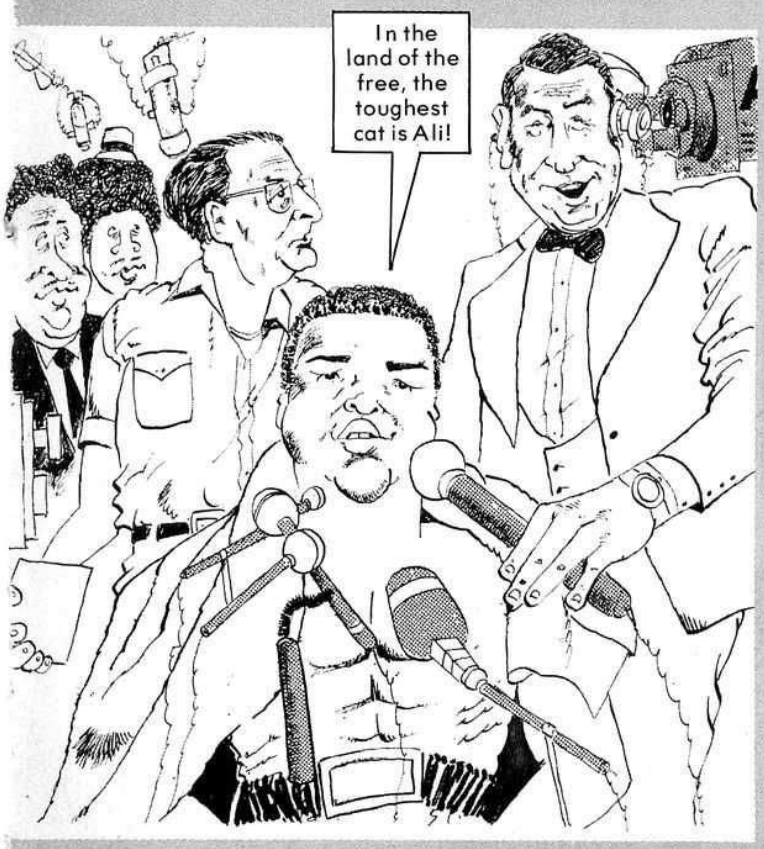
CELEBRATED THE BICENTENNIAL



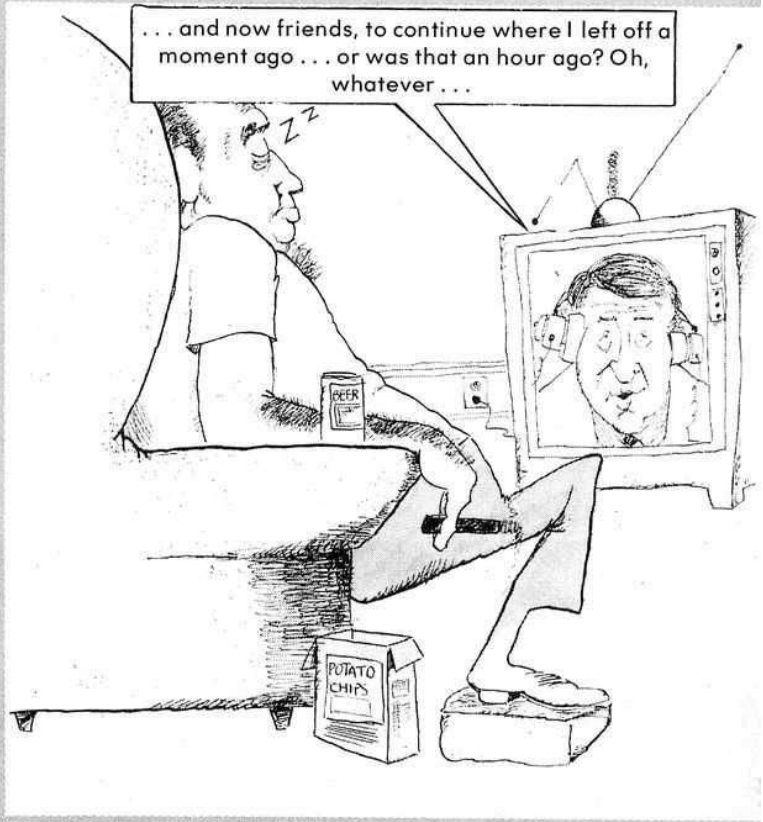
Daring Evel leaped across the Potomac on his motorcycle and recovered the dollar Washington threw across.



Big John rode into Canada on horseback and tracked down every draft-dodger hiding out up there.



The Great Ali said "to hell with the taxes" and scheduled a boxing match in the U.S.A. for a change.



Big Mouth Howie did a bi-centennial minute on TV and it turned out to be a 10-hour monologue.

END

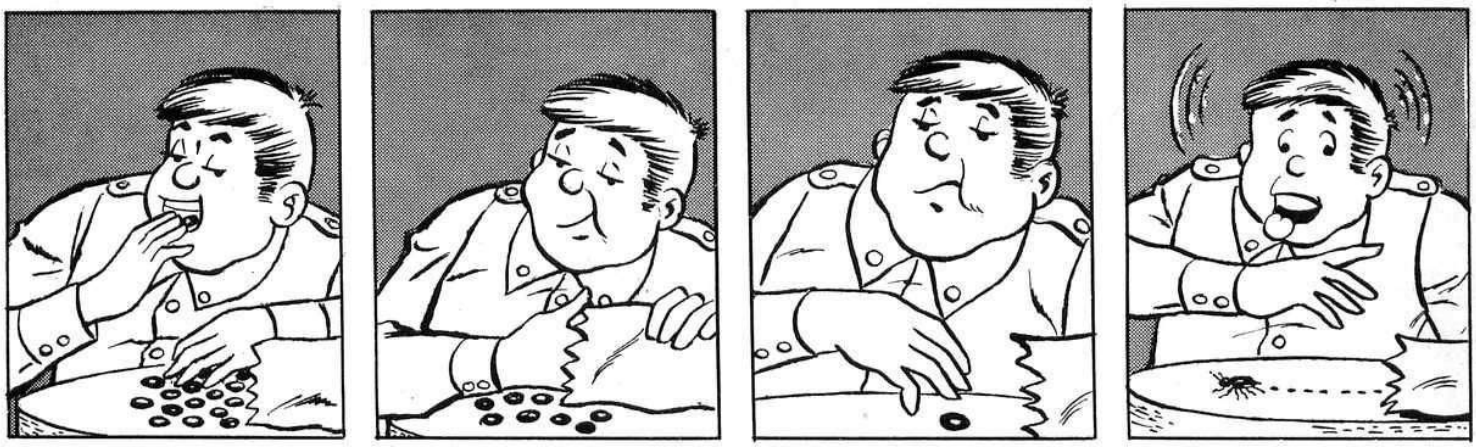
IT'S A CRAZY WORLD

Writer: Cheryl White
Artist: Gary Brodsky

THE SWING

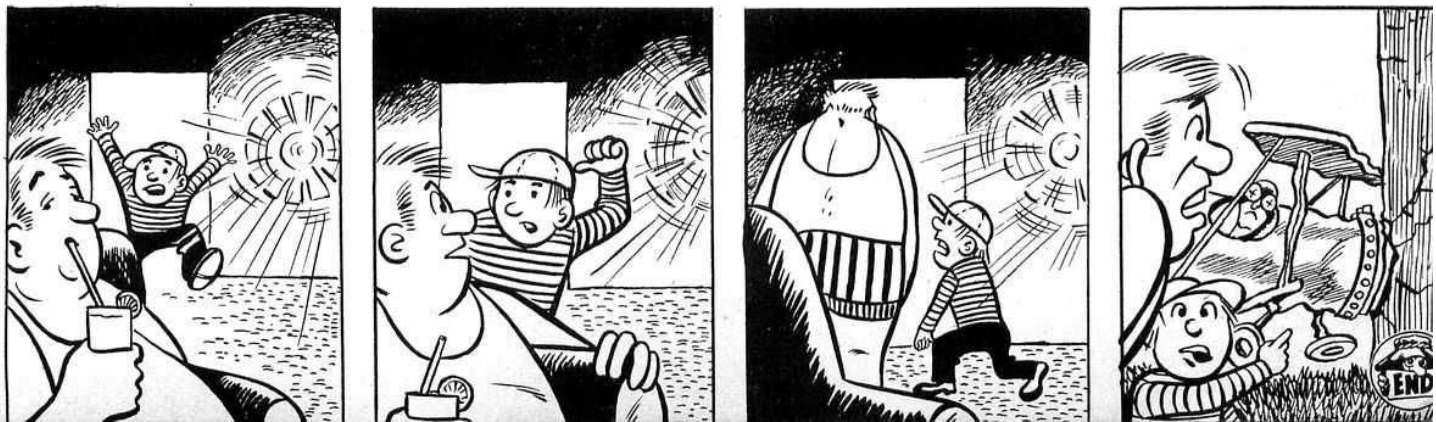
THE FEEDING

THE JELLY BEAN



ATLAS HAD A HERNIA

THE FAN



LATEST STOCK PRICES: $17.98; $1.40; $23.69; $6.07; $12.73; $46.18.

CRAZY NEWS
OF THE MONTH

WEATHER: MORE HOT AIR COMING IN FROM WASHINGTON

ENGLISH SPOKING HERE — ILL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT — WRITER: PAUL LAIKIN

WALL STREET . . . A big plunger in stocks recently bought 10,000 shares of Scott's Toilet Tissue. When the market went down he was completely wiped out.

PHILADELPHIA, PA. . . . Oral Roberts came into town recently, laid his hand on the Liberty Bell, and the crack healed.

DENVER, COL. . . . A chemical manufacturer has just come out with a special new toothpaste for dogs. What do they do—brush after every mailman?

NEW YORK, N.Y. . . . The Chamber of Commerce insists that this City has taken too much unfair publicity. It points out that "a local woman, living in the so-called polluted borough of Manhattan all her life, managed to live to a ripe old age of 109." Now this is fine, but there's no telling how long she might have lasted if she'd lived elsewhere.

DALLAS, TEX. . . . A very tall Texan died here recently and his family couldn't find a coffin big enough. So, in desperation, they gave him an enema and buried him in a shoebox.

DES MOINES, IOWA . . . Sign in a Health Foods Store Window; "Closed on account of sickness!"

GREENWICH VILLAGE . . . A gay weaver has set himself up in a little shop here. He calls himself the Fruit of the Loom.

FORT BRAGG, N.C. . . . In order to increase enlistments, the Pentagon is trying to make the Army more like civilian life. So what happens when you call for a medic—do you get an answering service?

MAYO CLINIC . . . A doctor recently stopped right in the middle of an operation due to serious complications. Seems the patient's Blue Cross policy ran out.

LAS VEGAS, NEV. . . . Dean Martin recently revealed to an interviewer that at an early age he decided to take up the piano. This was because the glass kept slipping off his violin.

CHICAGO, ILL. . . . The crime rate has risen dramatically here over the past year, with the heaviest emphasis centering on violent neighborhood crimes. It's getting so bad that kids are celebrating their birthdays six months in advance—in case they don't make it.

END

JOHN CAMERON SWAYZEE WEARS A MICKEY MOUSE WATCH!

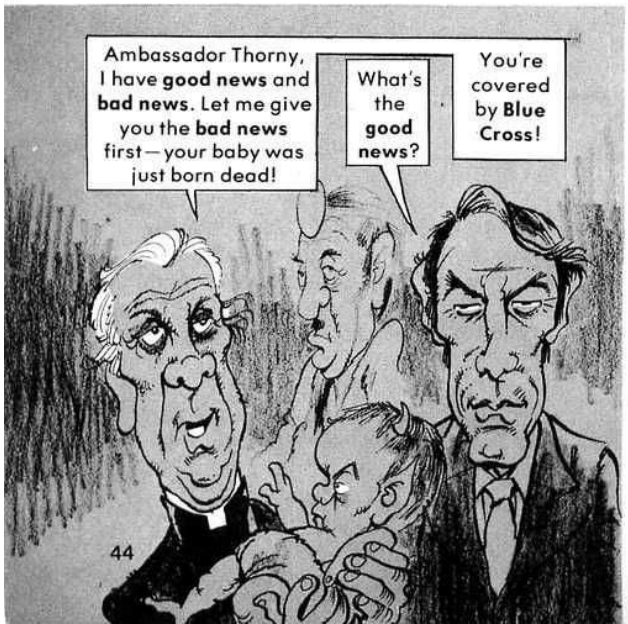
Ever since Rosemary had her baby and Linda Blair did her satanic shake, the Devil has been a red-hot film feature. And so, join us as CRAZY now enters the world of devilish delights, fiendish fun and wicked wonderment, as we present our version of this year's big hit. It's a movie so astounding and so shocking, that we call it . . .

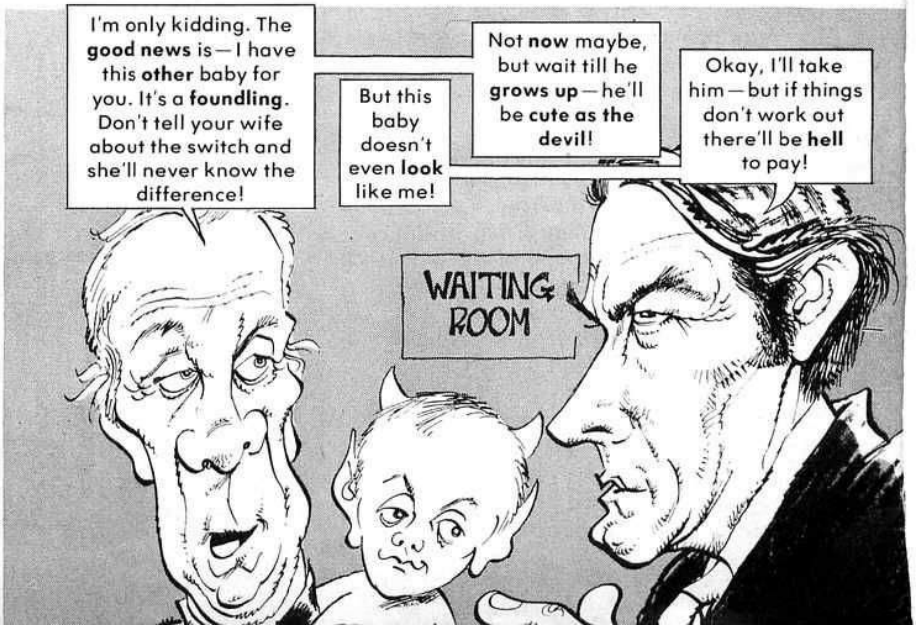
THE 666 O,MAN!

Writer: Tom DeFalco

Artist: Kent Gamble

Our story begins in the Maternity Ward of an old and mysterious hospital . . .





The story moves on and the baby, called Dummian, is now five . . .

Dummian's **fifth** birthday party! How time flies! Seems like he was a baby only **yesterday**!

Actually, it was the **last panel**!

You're here to take pictures, not crack funny jokes!

That joke wasn't funny!

I know! I know!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY DUMMIAN

I'll take Dummian, Nanny!

I can hold him, Ma'am!

Not while those photographers are taking pictures, you can't!

What shall I do instead?

Why don't you just **hang around**!

I wish she hadn't taken me so **literally**!

And I thought this party would never get off the ground!

SAH!

Later that same day . . .

PAUL BUNYAN HAD A BIG MOUTH!

Ambassador Thorn, I'm Mrs. Bagload, your **new** nanny!

Actually, I don't **need** a nanny. My **wife** takes care of me!

She's Dummian's new nanny, dear!

In that case, come in!

There's something **suspicious** about that new nanny! Did you see the way she drank that bottle marked **Hemlock**, rubbed that big **buffalo tooth** she's wearing, and grew two **horns** on the top of her head!

So? What makes you think that's **suspicious**?

Who drinks hemlock out of a **bottle** anymore?

HEMLOCK

I've come to **warn** you, Ambassador! Your son is an **inhuman monster**, a creation of the **Devil**, and a **bloodthirsty fiend!**

Are you trying to **frighten** me?

Yes!

Well, you're doing a **great job!** Now get out of here, your breath is wilting my carnation!

But I'm trying to **warn** you—your son's mother was a **dog!**

So? Maybe she had a nice **personality**? Looks aren't **everything**, you know! **Get lost!**

THURGOOD MARSHALL IS A RUNAWAY SLAVE!

Come, Dummian, it's a beautiful day. Let's spend a quiet time at the zoo!

Ever have one of those mornings when **nothing** went right?

IS THIS STUDIO B?

Have you noticed that Dummian never **says** anything?

With the dialogue in this movie, can you **blame** him?

Mrs. Bagload, this dog you found has got to go!

Oh, have no fear! His **bark** is worse than his **bite!**

Then if it's all right with you, I'd rather he **bark** at my leg!

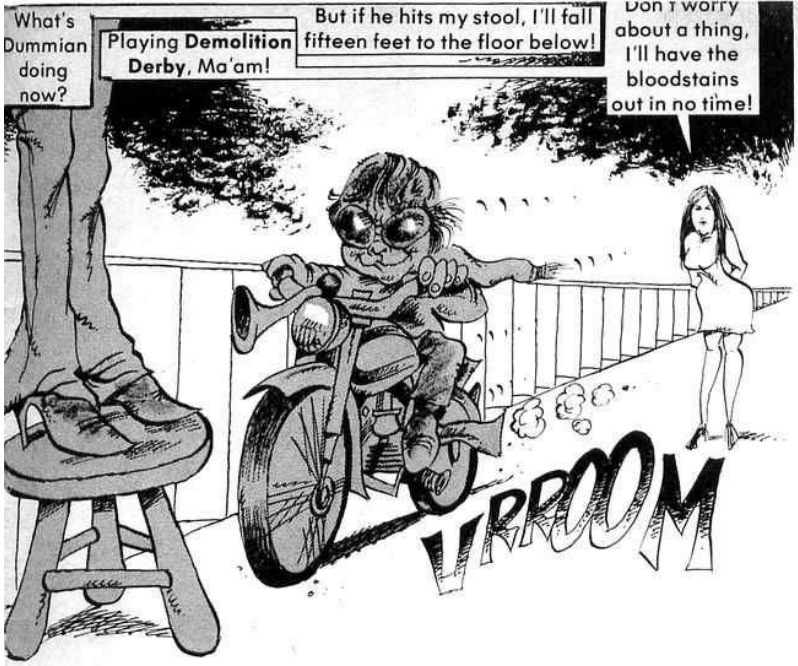
CHOMP

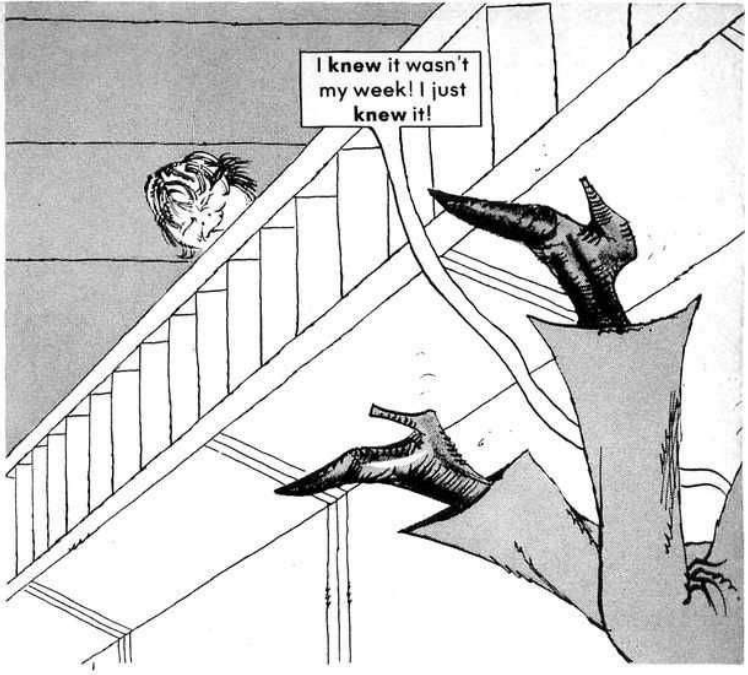
There's something very **peculiar** about our son. He doesn't seem **normal**. Just yesterday, I came into the living room and found him in front of a **roaring fire!**

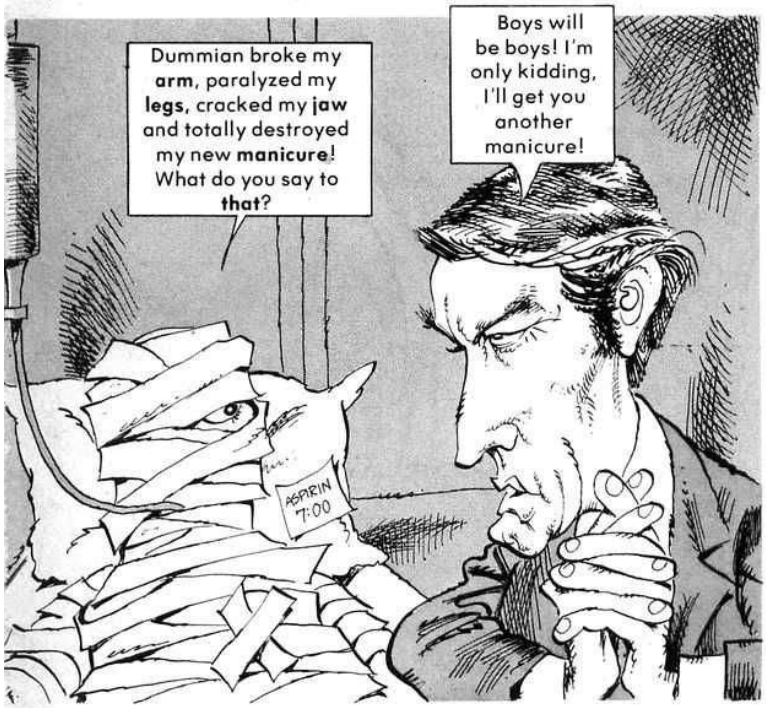
What's so unusual about that?

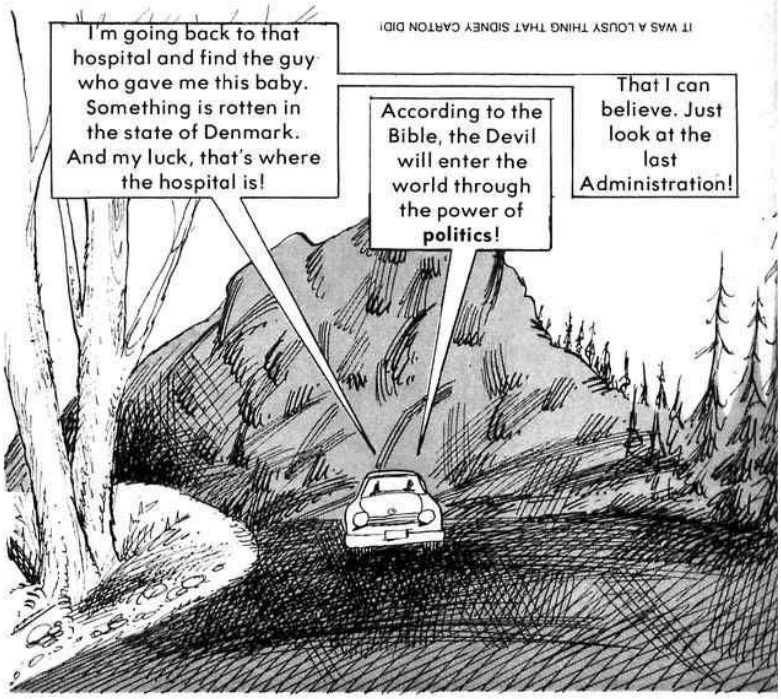
Remember? We don't **have** a fireplace!

YOUNG FRANKEN

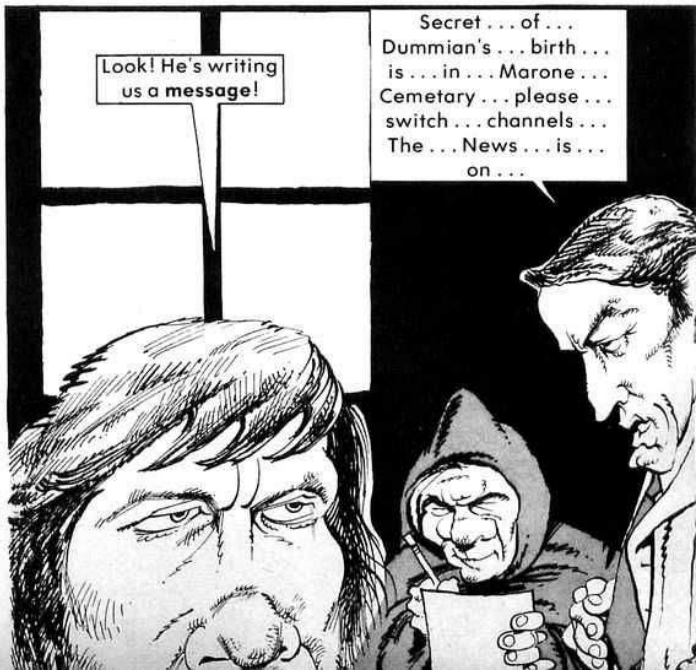

What's Dummian doing now?
Playing **Demolition Derby**, Ma'am!
But if he hits my stool, I'll fall fifteen feet to the floor below!
Don't worry about a thing, I'll have the bloodstains out in no time!
VRROOM


I **knew** it wasn't my week! I just **knew** it!


Dummian broke my **arm**, paralyzed my **legs**, cracked my **jaw** and totally destroyed my new **manicure**! What do you say to **that**?
Boys will be boys! I'm only kidding, I'll get you another manicure!
ASPIRIN 7:00


I'm going back to that hospital and find the guy who gave me this baby. Something is rotten in the state of Denmark. And my luck, that's where the hospital is!
According to the Bible, the Devil will enter the world through the power of **politics**!
That I can believe. Just look at the last Administration!
IT WAS A LOUSY THING THAT SIDNEY CARTON DID!

We've come to see Father Stiletto! Only **he** can tell me about my son!
Sorry! Father Stiletto was injured in a fire. He's a complete **vegetable** now. Spends all his time watching Mary Hartman reruns!


Look! He's writing us a **message**!
Secret . . . of . . . Dummian's . . . birth . . . is . . . in . . . Marone . . . Cemetary . . . please . . . switch . . . channels . . . The . . . News . . . is . . . on . . .

MRS. MURPHY'S CHOWDER TASTED BETTER WITH OVERALLS!

ANABEL LEE SMELLED OF FISH!

I've come for Dummian, Mrs. Bagload!
I'll not let you **harm** him! I'll fight you to the **death** first!
You don't scare me! I've tackled **Moby Dick**— **you** won't be any problem!

Ugh! I shouldn't have compared Mrs. Bagload to that whale! Moby was a lot **easier**! And **prettier** too!

Dummian, This potion will make you grow up to be a **good** man, instead of an **evil** one!
You **spoke**! Tell me, how come you haven't said **one word** in all these years?
ARGHHH!
Up to now (gasp) everything's been all right!

The potion's working! Dummian's changing . . . transforming into . . . into . . .

CAVE WOMEN WERE A REAL DRAG!
Say **Amen**, brother!
AMEN

I have **repented** my evil ways! The light of **goodness** has driven the dark shadows from my soul! You **too** can open yourself up to salvation! Get down on your **knees**, brother . . .
Oh, no! Dummian's become another Billy Gray-Ham!

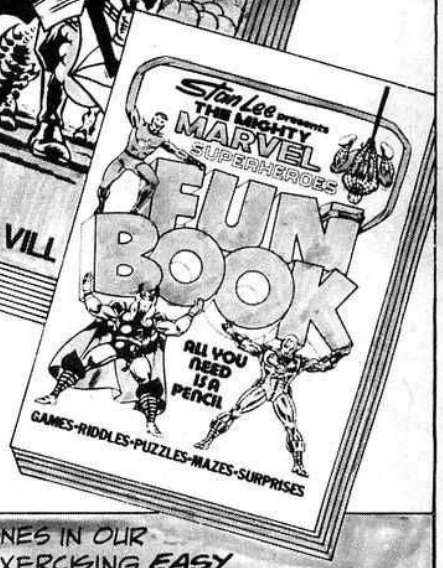
Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, etc. etc. etc. . . .
You know something? I think I like Dummian better as a **devil**! At least he kept his mouth shut!

WHAT'S SO GOOD ABOUT BEING BAD?!

FIND OUT IN THE LATEST BEST-SELLER FROM **STAN (THE MAN) LEE**, WHICH CHRONICLES THE CREATION AND CAREERS OF MERRY MARVEL'S MIGHTIEST VILLAINS, SUCH AS:

DR. DOOM, RED SKULL, AND THE GREEN GOBLIN!

A FULL-COLOR PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED, BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE FASCINATING FELONS WHO KEEP OUR SUPER-HEROES IN BUSINESS!



AND IF ONE LITERARY LANDMARK LEAVES YOU LEAPIN' FOR MORE... TRY THESE THREE!

TAKE A STROLL THRU MARVEL'S MAJOR MILESTONES IN OUR ***1977 MEMORY ALBUM CALENDAR***; MAKE EXERCISING ***EASY*** WITH THE HULK, SPIDEY, AND EVEN J. JONAH JAMESON SHOWING YOU HOW IN OUR ***STRENGTH AND FITNESS BOOK***; OR ENJOY A PLETHORA OF PUZZLES, MAZES, AND HOW-TO DRAWINGS WITH ALL OUR CAVORTING CHARACTERS GUIDING YOUR PENCIL IN OUR FESTIVE ***FUN BOOK***!

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		TOTAL	_____

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER ONLY!
(CASH BURNS A HOLE IN OUR POCKET!)

NAME _____

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CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

PLEASE ALLOW 4 TO 6 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY. ✳ ***WE'LL*** *PAY FOR POSTAGE & HANDLING.*

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO STEAL YOUR NEWSDEALER BLIND
–SUBSCRIBE TO CRAZY
(and let **us** steal **you** blind!)

CRAZY SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.
c/o MARVEL MAGAZINES
575 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

I don't want to commit a crime at the newsstand. Here's my coupon with four bucks. Send me the next seven issues. This way I can commit a crime right in my own home!

Name . . . . . .

Address. . . . . .

City. . . . . .

State . . . . . Zip. . . . . .

HELP THE MENTALLY INCOMPETENT
–SUBSCRIBE TO CRAZY TODAY!

CRAZY–THE MAGAZINE THAT'S SELLING LIKE HOTCAKES!
(only we wish it were selling like magazines!)

BONUS CUTOUTS:

CRAZY LICENSES

State of PANIC Bureau of CONFUSION

License Number
BS 4-621-793
EXPIRES 1979

(not the license, the back seat driver)

BACK SEAT DRIVER'S LICENSE*

NAME _____ ALIAS _____

ADDRESS _____

SIZE OF MOUTH _____

(only applies when there is no one in front seat)

_____

(sign your name here)

This license entitles bearer to be a back seat driver in any type vehicle and to direct said vehicle in any manner whatsoever..

SEAL OF DIS-APPROVAL

Seymour Wrecks

Commissioner of Vehicle Collisions

LICENSE NO. PS 9-2352-6
(put them all together they add up to trouble)

ISSUE BY THE STATE OF TRUANCY
(not valid in reform schools)

HOOKEY PLAYER'S LICENSE*

This is to certify that

_____

(fill in your name here)

is allowed to play hookey from school anytime he or she wants to, without being punished and without being marked absent from school.

(*good only on Saturday, Sunday and Holidays)

S. F. Lumber

Chairman, Bored of Education

Official Class Cutter

No. 7-831-49 Q.T..
STATE OF NEW YORK

OFFICIAL PERMIT (no kidding)

OFF-SEASON

FISHING & HUNTING LICENSE*

Bearer _____

(print your name here)

is hereby permitted to fish and hunt anywhere in the country at any time during the off-season. Bearer may fish and hunt any type creature without having to obey any game laws.

(*valid only if bearer does not use a fishing pole or a weapon of any kind)

OFFICIAL STEAL

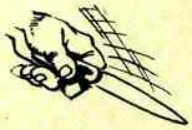
Rhoda Rooter

Registrar, ASPCA
(American Society for the Prevention of CRAZY Articles)

GOOD IN ANY STATE
(preferably a dead one)

LICENSE NUMBER
.007
(OUR WORD IS OUR BOND)

LICENSE TO KILL*



_____

(signature of licensee)

Bearer has full authority to kill anyone he or she pleases (or displeases) with any weapon of his or her choice.

(*Bearer, however, will have to face the full penalty of the law)

SQUEAL OF APPROVAL

Hugh Betcha

Head Secret Agent
(never mention his name)

Writer: Aron Mayer